

# NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE,

AND

ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TURF.

A WORK ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO

SPORTING SUBJECTS AND FANCY PURSUITS.

EMBELLISHED WITH PORTRAITS OF O'KELLY AND TORMENTOR.

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O' KELLY.





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No. 7.

EMBELLISHED WITH PORTRAITS OF O'KELLY AND TORMENTOR.

## O'KELLY,

### HIS PEDIGREE AND PERFORMANCES.

With a Portrait, from a drawing made by S. H. Gundry, Sept. 1833.

A GRAY horse, about fifteen hands two inches high, bred by Gerrit Vanderveer, Esq., of Flatbush, county of Kings, and state of New-York, in 1827.

### PEDIGREE.

He was got by American (alias Long-Island, or Northern) Eclipse. His dam Young Empress (the dam of Lance, Ariel, Splendid, Angelina, and St. Leger), by Financier; grandam Old Empress, by the imported horse Barones, son of Vertumnus; great grandam by imported Messenger; great great grandam by Snap; great great great grandam, Jeany Dater, by True Briton; great great great great grandam, Quaker Lass, by Juniper; great great great great great grandam, Jacob Hiltzemer's (of Philadelphia) imported mare Polly Picolet, by Picolet.

Financier, sire of Young Empress, was got by Tip-top Sash; his dam by imported Messenger; his grandam by Bashaw, who was full brother to Mr. James Dolansey's Old Slammer, and got by imported Wild-ale, out of the imported Cub Mare; g. grandam by Young Bulle Rock; g. g. grandam by Old Selim; g. g. g. grandam by Col. Hooper's Picolet.

Tip-top Sash, the sire of Financier, was a large bay horse, and got by old imported Messenger; his dam, a brown mare, sold 20th March, 1809, by John Creek, Esq., of Bristol, in England, to Col. Thompson, and by the latter imported. She was got by Northumberland; her dam by Snap.

American Eclipse, sire of O'Kelly, was got by Duroe, son of the imported ch. horse Diomed, and Amanda, by Gray Diomed, son of imported Gray Medley. His dam, Miller's Damsel, by the imported horse Messenger, out of a mare imported by the late William Con-

stable, Esq., of New-York, called the Pot8os mare, and got by Lord Grosvenor's noted horse Pot8osooooos, out of a mare said to be by Gimcrack.

### PERFORMANCES.

In the spring of 1830 he was put in train by C. W. Van Rans, Esq., having been named by him in May, 1827, in a Sweepstakes then closed, fifteen subscribers, \$500 each, half forfeit, one mile heats, for colts and fillies foaled that spring, to come off at three years old on the Union Course, in May, 1830, when falling unwell, he paid forfeit.

After this he was sold by the breeder to Asher P. Hamlin, Esq.

1831.—Wednesday, May 11.—Being then four years old, he started for the first time, on the Union Course, Long Island, for a purse of \$400, three mile heats, which resulted as follows:

Cel. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, six years old, 118lb. ....	4	1	1
Mr. Davidson's ch. h. Pelham, by Ratler, five years old, 114lb. ....	1	2	4
Mr. Hamlin's gr. c. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, four years old, 104lb. ....	2	3	3
Mr. I. Smediker's gr. h. Splendid, by Duroe, aged, 126lb. ....	3	4	5
Mr. J. C. Stearns's gr. c. Diomed, by Henry, four years old, 104lb. ....	5	5	2

Run in 5 min. 53 sec.; 5 min. 52 sec.; and 5 min. 53 sec.

Dutchess County (N. Y.) Spring Meeting.

Tuesday, May 24.—He won a match for \$250 each, two mile heats.

Mr. Hamlin's gr. c. O'Kelly, four years old, 104lb. ....	1	1
Mr. ———'s gr. g. Chance, by John Richards, three years old, 87lb. ....	2	2

Run in 4 min. 7 sec.; and 3 min. 59 sec.

## Dutchess County (N. Y.) Fall Meeting.

Wednesday, October 5.—He started for a purse of \$300, three mile heats, against Col. Wynn's b. c. Malcolm, by Sir Charles, four years old; and Mr. J. C. Stevens's gr. c. Diomed (alias Billy Button), by Henry, four years old, carrying 104lb. each; and was beat by Malcolm at two heats, beating Diomed. The first heat won by half a length; run in 6 minutes and 15 seconds; and the second heat by something more than a length—time not reported.

The next week he won a purse, three mile heats, at Hempstead Plains, Long Island, beating De Witt Clinton, and two others.

## Central Course (Md.) Fall Meeting.

Friday, October 28.—O'Kelly, four years old, carrying 100lb., started for a purse of \$500, three mile heats, against Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles, four years old, 97lb.; Mr. J. P. White's br. h. Restless, by Virginian, five years old, 110lb.; Dr. Minge's b. f. Eliza Riley, by Sir Archie, four years old, 97lb.; and Mr. J. M. Selden's ch. c. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100lb. The contest for the first heat lay between Restless and Eliza Riley, the others not running for it—won by Restless, by half a length, in 6 minutes and 2 seconds. Second heat won by Annette, in 5 minutes 54 seconds—O'Kelly coming in second.

## 1832.—Dutchess County (N. Y.) Spring Meeting.

Wednesday, May 15.—At five years old, carrying 114lb., he won a purse of \$400 three mile heats; beating, at two heats, Mr. Bela Badger's b. h. Van Sicklen, afterwards called Flying Dutchman, by John Richards, five years old, 114lb.; Mr. J. Jackson's ch. f. Lady Amanda, by Henry, dam by Durac, four years old, 101lb.; and Mr. Abbot's b. m. Henrietta, by Henry, out of Agnes, by Sir Solomon, five years old, 111lb. The first heat was run in 6 minutes and 7 seconds; and the second in 6 minutes and 2 seconds.

About this period he became the property of Hamilton Wilkes, Esq., and the following week, on the Union Course, Long Island—

Friday, May 25.—He won a purse of \$300, three mile heats, carrying 114lb.; beating, at three heats, Mr. Joseph H. Vanmater's gr. f. Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy, four years old, 101lb.; Mr. Alfred Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by (Thornton's) Rattler, six years old, 121lb.; Thomas Pearsall's ch. m. Medora, by (Thornton's) Rattler, six years old, 118lb.; Mr. J. K. Van Mater's br. c. True Blue, by Tormenter, four years old, 104lb.; and Mr. Daniel Abbot's bl. c. Rising Sun, by American Eclipse, four years old, 104lb.; distancing Rising Sun in the first heat, True Blue in the second heat, and Medora in the third. The first heat was taken by Jane Grey, in 6 min. 14 sec.,

O'Kelly lying back; the second and third heats won by O'Kelly—the time of the second not ascertained; the third run in 6 min. 33 sec. The Course unusually deep and heavy after rain.

## Eagle Course (N. J.) Spring Meeting.

May 30.—He won a purse of \$250, three mile heats, carrying 114lb.; beating Mr. Jackson's ch. h. Turk, by American Eclipse, six years old, 121lb.; and Mr. Wright's b. f. Queen Dido, by John Richards, four years old, 101lb.; O'Kelly winning the 2d and 3d heats; Turk the 1st; Queen Dido distanced the 1st heat. Time—1st heat, 6 min. 3 sec.; 2d heat, 6 min. 5 sec.

## Dutchess County (N. Y.) Fall Meeting.

Friday, October 5.—He won a purse of \$500, four mile heats, carrying 114lb.; beating, at two heats, Mr. J. H. Van Mater's gr. f. Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy, out of Rosalind, by (Ogle's) Oscar, four years old, 101lb.; and Mr. A. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by (Thornton's) Rattler, six years old, 121lb. The first heat run in 8 min. 9 sec.; and the second heat in 8 min. 10 sec.

## Union Course (L. I.) Fall Meeting.

Friday, October 19.—He won a purse of \$300, three mile heats, carrying 114lb.; beating Mr. R. L. Stevens's gr. m. Celeste, by Henry, five years old, 111lb.; and Gen. Irvin's ch. h. Busiris, by Eclipse, four years old, 114lb.; O'Kelly winning the 1st and 3d heats, and Celeste the 2d heat. Time not given.

## Central Course (Md.) Fall Meeting.

Friday, October 27.—He started for the Jockey Club Purse, \$1000, four mile heats, which came off as follows:

Col. William R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, five years old, 107lb. ....	3	4	1	1
Capt R. F. Stockton's b. f. Miss Mattie, by Sir Archie, four years old, 97lb. ....	1	5	5	2
Mr. J. C. Stevens's gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, five years old, 110lb. ....	6	1	4	3
Col. William Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles, five years old, 110lb. ..	2	6	2	rd.
Mr. H. A. Tayloe's b. g. Fizarro, by Sir Alfred, five years old, 107lb. ....	4	3	3	rd.
Gen. C. Irvin's ch. c. Basiria, by Eclipse, four years old, 106lb. ....	5	2	dr	

The 1st heat run in 8 min. 4 sec.; 2d heat, 7 min. 59 sec.; 3d heat, 8 min. 8 sec.; 4th heat, 8 min. 12 sec.

## Central Course (Md.) First Spring Meeting.

1833.—Friday, May 16.—He was entered for the Jockey Club Purse of \$1000, four mile heats, all ages (which was this day contended for), against Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Goliath, by American Eclipse, six



years old; Mr. T. R. Boyce's b. h. Monsoon, by (Thornton's) Rattler, five years old; Mr. J. M. Bots's ch. h. Rapid, by (Thornton's) Rattler, five years old; Mr. George Cooke's b. m. Nancy Marlborough, by Rob Roy, aged; and Mr. J. M. Seiden's b. c. Sidney, by Sir Charles, four years old. O'Kelly the favourite. Col. William Wynn's noted gr. f. Mary Randolph was on the ground, and it was expected she would have taken a part in this race; and a contest was anxiously looked for between her and O'Kelly. As soon as it was known that Mary Randolph declined, Mr. J. C. Stevens, in whose stable O'Kelly then was, purchased him at the high price of \$6000, and drew him.

#### Union Course (L. I.) Spring Meeting.

Thursday, May 30.—At six years old, carrying 121lb., he won the Jockey Club Purse of \$1000, together with an inside stake of \$500 each, h. lt., four subscribers (one paid), in all \$2,750; beating, at three heats, winning the first and third, Mr. Bela Badger's (Gen. T. M. Forman's) b. h. Uncle Sam, by John Richards, five years old, 114lb.; Mr. R. L. Stevens's ch. m. Celeste, by Henry, six years old, 118lb.; Col. William Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, four years old, 101lb.; Mr. J. M. Bots's b. c. Tobaccanist, by Gohanna, four years old, 101lb.; and Capt. R. F. Stockton's b. m. Miss Nattie, by Sir Archie, five years old, 111lb. The first heat was run in 8 min. 2 sec.; second heat, in 8 min. 5 sec.; and the third heat, in 8 min. 2 sec.

(The week following) Dutchess County, N. Y.

Friday, June 8.—O'Kelly, 121lb., was beat, at three heats, by J. H. Van Meter's b. h. Gen. Jackson, by John Richards, six years old, 121lb.; Gen. Jackson winning the first and third heats, and O'Kelly the second, beating Mr. Pearsall's ch. m. Medora, by (Thornton's) Rattler, aged, 123lb.; Medora being drawn after the second heat.

N. B. O'Kelly complained in one of his fore legs, or fore feet, after the second heat.

#### Union Course, L. I.

O'Kelly was again trained in the stable of his present owner, J. C. Stevens, Esq., with a view of contending with the gentlemen of the South for the laurels to be won over the Union, the Central, and Ti-monium Courses, during the present fall (1833), when having gone on well until within ten days of the first fall meeting on the Union Course, about the 20th of September, the schillistendon of one of his fore legs became considerably protruded and enlarged, so much so as to exclude all hope of his being able to partake of the approaching contest, and he was accordingly thrown out of train. We viewed him a day or two after this unfortunate event, and in our judgment, in

point of condition, (with the exception of the injured leg,) he was every thing that the eye, or the touch, could pronounce perfection. In the language of the ring, he was "every pound prime meat"—his whole appearance displayed the "beau ideal" of a race-horse.

Desirous to preserve so fine a specimen of what may truly be deemed *order for the Courser*, and as a small tribute due to the science of his spirited owner, under whose immediate direction he was trained, we had the annexed portrait taken at the stable.

#### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

Stable Management in general—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Raising a Horse reared after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the saddle occasion more or less distress to the Horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shooting and Playing—Fences—Preparations—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.

[Continued from page 325.]

In my last number I concluded the immediate duties of the Stable, and the attention required from the chief groom or trainer, both during and after the race; I now come to that part of my essay entitled, *Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight.* These are points, together with that of knowing how to take ground to enable him to get well round a turn, and to make strong running immediately from it, are, of all things appertaining to racing, least understood in this country, by either trainers or riders, or if understood, the least profited by. In addition to which, a race rider or jockey, should see, before he comes to the starting post, that his girths are of proper length; that the girth breeches are good, and that the stirrups affixed to the saddle, to which the girths are buckled, are strong and secure; that the stirrup irons are sound, and the leathers strong; that the bridle reins are good and free from checks or cracks in the leather of any kind, particularly when affixed to the bit, the leather being more liable to give way at this place than any other; to examine the bit, particularly at the joint, and where united to the cheeks or pipes; to see that the martingale is of proper length, on no account too short, and that the rings are sound and free from flaws. I am myself averse to the use of a martingale where it can be dispensed with—for instance, where a horse is not addicted to rear, or plunge, upon being mounted, or at starting, liable to throw his head suddenly up, or to carry it too high in his gallop; that it in some measure assists the rider, by giving a steadier and better purchase upon the horse's mouth, and renders him less liable to be forced from his position by any sudden

jerk, or giving and taking of the horse's head, consequently tends to afford a steadier position I will admit; yet am of opinion, that as it is in a greater or less degree tends to draw the head in towards the breast, it trammels him, and prevents him from extending himself, and on that account must impede his progress in the same ratio that it curtails his ease, freedom and facility, of throwing himself out the utmost length of his stride.\* He ought to have his stirrups of a length to enable him to clear the pommel of the saddle about two inches, and not more; he will be less liable to rock or wobble when sitting or rather standing low, will be enabled to take a firmer hold with his knees, will be carried easier by his horse, and be much less liable to pitch forward, or be thrown over the horse's head or shoulder, in the event of a false step or stumble, or a short or sudden stop, than if standing higher in shorter stirrups. He should be equally cool and collected, whether running in hand at his ease on the lead, holding hard in the trail, or laboring a distance in the rear. He ought to possess sufficient knowledge to judge correctly, what speed his horse has to spare, when he is doing his best, what length is left in him and when he begins to fail; to observe his adversary, and understand when he is in hand, when out, and when hard pressed, which last he may be sure of, if he sticks his nose out like a pig, and lays his ears back to his poll.

The true jockey seat, and the ease and advantage which it gives a horse over one whose rider does not possess it, is astonishing; and although many of our boys have a secure seat, ride boldly, with a good share of judgment, yet the effect upon the horse of position is not understood. This assertion is supported by the fact, that with a single exception, I have not seen a rider maintain the correct attitude. They nearly all stand erect, and hold their arms and elbows too wide from the body, the hands too high, and throw nearly all their weight into the stirrups, instead of dividing it equally between the rest of the foot and that of the knee. A race rider ought to lean well forward, with a considerable arch of the back, and stoop of the head and shoulders, with his arms and elbows as close to the body as possible, having a firm hold or rest with his knees; his feet in this case will naturally be placed a little behind a line drawn perpendicularly from the knee, and directly under his body. In this posi-

tion the saddle will be found to have a true and equal bearing, and the whole body in its course through the atmosphere will encounter much less resistance, or as a sailor would say, hold much less wind, than if carried erect. When the rider is carried at the rate of something more than half a mile to the minute, the adverse current of air occasioned by the velocity of motion, must (to say nothing of a head wind) produce some resistance or reaction. If then the trifling diminution or addition of two or three pounds in weight will cause a horse to win or lose a race, how very essential must it be to guard against every thing that can impede his progress, even in the shape of atmospheric resistance; hence the expediency of contracting the dimensions of the rider's body, and of opposing to the opposite current of air as small a surface as possible. The hands should be carried low, and when it becomes necessary to hold or pull hard, he ought to take a still firmer grasp with his knees, on no account raise his hands, or stick his feet forward, and throw his body backwards, which would create an additional press upon the stirrups, and shift the weight in a great measure to the back part of the saddle and over the loins, than which nothing can be more destructive or distressing to the horse. Yet how constantly do we see riders, even in the employment of our best and most successful turfmen, when taking a pull, lean so far back, that a line let fall from his head would strike the horse's croup, while, by way of support, his feet are stretched forward nearly as far as the point of the horse's shoulders. The disadvantage produced by this mode of riding must be so evident to the dullest comprehension, that I have been sometimes almost led to believe that not only jockeys, but their employers, (who permitted it,) studied grace and attitude, more than ease or success.

That part of the back called the sway, upon which the saddle rests, is the strongest, consequently the weight is there borne with most ease to the horse. The loin on the contrary is the weakest, most tender, and more susceptible of injury than any space between the shoulder and croup. If the rider leans forward over the horse's neck, he will find that this position shuts the forepart of the saddle tree closer down upon the withers, than when his position was more perpendicular, and that the hind part of the saddle is in the same ratio raised clear from the animal's chine; consequently the pressure, and with it the weight, is transported more forward. Let him, on the contrary, throw forward his feet in the stirrups, and lean his body backwards, and if he in the first place while in the attitude of leaning forward, puts his arm behind, and thrusts his fingers into the vacuum which he will find between the hind part of the saddle and

\*The best mode is that prescribed by the grooms of the English process, to have two bridle reins. The one having its connection with the nathleyle, and the other passing through the ring of the nathleyle, and being much shorter than the other, may be left to rest on the horse's neck and wasted, in the event of the horse getting his head up too high, when it can be used as occasion requires.

the horse's back, he will discover that the moment he leans backwards the cant of the saddle will shut close down and pinch, it is therefore evident, that the weight is thereby shifted toward the loin, and immediately over the kidneys, upon which any undue pressure must necessarily distress the animal, and sensibly affect the powers of respiration.

Another reason against throwing the body backward, and his feet forward is, that he cannot assume this position, without taking a stronger purchase, or bearing against his stirrups, consequently a heavier rest upon them, and a stronger pull upon the bridle, (if only for support) than when either standing erect, or inclining forward. Consequently, if by this position an additional pressure of twenty pounds for example, is brought to act upon the stirrups, in consequence of the draft downwards, created by an increased pull or purchase to that extent upon the bridle; the stirrups acting at the same time upon the saddle, must give it the like additional weight or pressure, which I am inclined to believe, must have the same effect upon the horse, as though he was for the time being heavily cased with twenty pounds.

Carrying the hands as low as possible, as I have already said, is very essential, and has a strong bearing upon this argument, which I shall endeavour to show.

The hands, feet, or stirrups, and the horse's mouth, if connected by straight lines, would form nearly a right angle triangle, of which we will consider the line drawn from the rider's feet or stirrups to the horse's mouth the base. Now, it is evident, that as there is a very considerable draft downwards, occasioned by the pull on the bridle, the reins of which form the side of the angle in the line extending from the rider's hands to the horse's mouth, in consequence of the elevation of the former; and the hands being connected with the body, which in a standing position rests principally upon the stirrups, suspended from the saddle, which ultimately rests upon the back of the horse. Therefore, if this pull or draft downwards is, as I before said, equal to twenty pounds, it must create an additional twenty pound pressure of the saddle on the horse's back, and as it is evident that the higher the hands are held, the more perpendicular will be the line of draft, viz. that from the horse's mouth to the rider's hands; consequently the nearer this line approaches a perpendicular, the more direct will be the pressure on the stirrups. The increased elevation of the hands will lengthen two sides of the angle; that is, those extending from the hands to the stirrup, and from the hands to the horse's mouth, and the angle at the point formed by the hands, and consequently become more acute, and the lines or sides of the angle drawn from

this point to the horse's mouth, will become more or less perpendicular to the base, or line extending from the stirrup to the horse's mouth, in the ratio that the rider's hands are elevated or depressed. On the other hand, were it possible for the rider to drop his hands as low down as the stirrups, the bridle, which is the source of connection, and which forms the line from the hands to the horse's mouth, would, instead of being nearly vertical, become horizontal, and the pull thereby taken, being thus made to act on a line parallel to the base, could not create any perpendicular pressure, or additional weight on the horse's back; hence the necessity of holding the hands as low as possible. If any gentleman doubts that a heavy pull upon the bridle, supported by a rest in the stirrups, does not create an additional pressure of the saddle on the horse's back, let him affix between the stirrup iron and stirrup leathers, small spring steel-yards, then take a good pull with his hands somewhat elevated, and his skepticism will vanish. Another argument in support of holding the hands low is, that in the act of pulling hard, the rider will not be so liable to lift the horse's head above the horizontal line of his body, thereby compelling him to throw his fore-feet higher than his natural movement, a thing which would certainly impede him.

In looking over a book upon horsemanship, written by a Mr. Allen, and published in London a few years ago. I found the following upon Race Riding, of which I made a note, and in corroboration of my own ideas, beg leave to quote—

"The strength of the rider should be sufficient to hold, support, and assist the horse, otherwise the horse will exhaust his wind. If he is obliged to pull him together by raising his hands, or throwing his weight out of centre, these checks produce an additional stress on the hocks or loins, which must tend to weaken or exhaust. The rider should be strong enough to hold him without raising his hands, which might put the horse's head out of place; and though it were but an inch, this would be unpleasant and detrimental to him. His judgment should be able to discover how the horse galleys, with the greatest ease to himself—if he carries his head lower than is pleasant to the rider! if he is accustomed to bear more on one rein than the other; or has a favourite leg! This is a miserable thing to know, for no horse can be made the most of, that is put out of his usual method of carrying himself; and thus being discovered should be submitted to. This is not the time to dispute and quarrel; you must find his favourite manner and comply with it. Start your horse easily and temperately—if you flurry him at starting, his own eagerness will be very detrimental. Endeavour to keep him moderate, that his

gallop may be smooth and steady. You must give him all the support he requires from the hand, in a smooth steady pull, and not increase it. If his eagerness to get on compels you to do this, you must increase your pull with the same steadiness as before, which will hold him and save his wind. If you raise your hand to keep him in, you will raise his head out of place, which will cause him to fret, and he will be fighting for the ascendancy of the hand. If you are obliged to do this to prevent the horse from running away with you, your strength is not competent for such a horse; neither must you throw your body out of centre, nor plant your feet forward to increase your pull, without raising your hands. These operate to the disadvantage of the horse.

In situations where you are to push and do your utmost, you must assist the horse's efforts, with the greatest exactness and judgment, without depriving the horse of the requisite support. Your hand must permit him to extend himself to the utmost, and assist him in collecting himself together. This is done by permitting the horse to draw your hand from your body, to favour his extension; and as he collects himself, the hand returns to the body, and assists him in collecting his haunches under him.

This action of the hands must be done with the nicest judgment; otherwise you would abandon, deceive, deter, and prevent, rather than assist the horse's extension. Be mindful therefore that the hand does not move, till the extension of the horse removes it; and during the removal, that the hand affords the same support that the horse requires. When the horse gathers himself together, the reins would be slack, and the hand not to return back again, and the horse would not be able to bring his legs so close, as by the assistance of the rider's support, he would be enabled to do; therefore, as the horse gathers himself, the hand must return, yielding him that support which assists the haunches coming forward.

This skill of the rider is mostly displayed at the running in over eagerness of the rider; hurry or the like, may sometimes take place with your jockeys, at this time they ought to be collected; for if it is a near match, their winning or losing depends on the riding. A steady support must be given, which at this crisis must be neither more nor less than the horse requires.

The over-doing or under-doing are equally detrimental, were you to yield your hand too much, you abandon your horse; and if in gathering him together, you overdo your part, you check his next extension.

If you do not sufficiently support your horse, he dare not extend himself so far as he could under a confident support of the hand, because that support is a great assistance in gathering himself together. The

eagerness of the horse will make him extend himself as far as he can safely, independent of the hand; and the labour and exertion of gathering himself without support from the hand, exhausts his wind and strength, and the horse is said to be blown. It is therefore necessary, that the rider's strength should hold out with that of the horse; the one depends upon the other.

On the other hand, the support the hand is to afford, is to be no more than what the horse takes; for the hand is not to dictate to the horse at what rate he is to pull. If the horse rides cool and steady, he will take a support equal to the rate or extension he is at; but if hot and eager, he will require a greater support to restrain him from over-running and exhausting himself, and the hand must give that support to prevent such consequences.

At the push or running in for the heat you must give him the liberty to exert his utmost, and as much support and no more, than will enable him to do it—if you give him more, you restrain him—if you give him less, he cannot confidently throw himself out.

If in endeavouring to assist the horse, you pull him too much together, you check him, particularly if your horse is nearly spent.

When you find the horse has done pulling, it is time you had done running; he is then exhausted, and must lose if the others are not in the same state.

If you find your horse strong, and close pushed at running in, the application of the whip given at the instant, before he takes his stroke, may draw an additional spring or two from him, and give you some assistance. The whip or spurs at other times are of little service; the caution or eagerness of horse will carry them beyond what they can hold; and the whip or spurs discourage, if too much or injudiciously applied.

You will observe in the racing system of riding, that pressing the feet in the stirrups to increase your pull is not allowable; for you must thereby considerably increase your weight or pressure on the saddle.

Though it is called riding in the stirrups, when you ride properly, the stirrups sustain a very inconsiderable weight; and when the horse is extended and pulls fair, you may ride in the same position without the stirrups, and the grasp of the knees and the pull of the horse, will keep your position steady.

Having pointed out what operates to the advantage and disadvantage of the horse's speed, the rest must be left to that practice which perfects every art—with out so far studying theory however, practitioners are very liable to run into error."

The next thing in race riding I shall touch upon, is running for a turn, or making the turn well, as some jockeys technically term it. This is a thing which

horses as well as boys may be practised in upon a round course, whenever any quick work is given; and it is necessary that all young boys should be instructed in this part of riding, in case it should be necessary to call upon them as light weights to ride in a race—otherwise, he will not be able to make the turn close to the post, without altering the stride or pace of the horse; or, should he attempt it, and his horse is a long strider, and a resolute hard puller, he will doubtless carry him a long way out of his ground, by which no one the more careful and more experienced riders would gain of him several lengths, and a single length gained here is worth five or six in straight running. In order to instruct a young boy, we will say that two or three horses are going out to exercise, and some quick work is to be given them over a round course, and that you have among the boys, one of experience put him upon a kind free-going horse, that he may lead without difficulty the gallop, and mark out the ground to be taken in order to make the turn close to the post, without checking the horse, or curtailing his stride. The boy you are instructing, ought also to be on a horse, easy and kind at his reins, and be placed next in the string to the one who leads. Previous to coming to a difficult turn, the lad who leads, will lay out of his ground sufficiently to enable him to make the turn close to the post, and looking back and speaking to the boy in his rear, will direct him to follow him, and at the same time point out how far it is necessary to be off from the inside of the track, in order to effect the turn well, without in the least altering the pace of the horse or putting him out of his stride. If the turn is well executed, he will not only be close to the post, but ready to make, or continue his run immediately from it.

If a boy attempts to turn immediately at the post, he must be some way off, or out of his ground, in coming to it, otherwise he will be under the necessity of pulling his horse so far together, as to alter his stride; if he does not do this, he will be compelled on passing the post, to shoot off wide, (especially if on a long strider) from the inside of the track, and a more experienced jockey who had made the turn well, would upon this set his horse going, slip the boy several lengths, and in all probability, thereby win the race—far, as I have before observed, a length gained here is worth five or six in straight running. If, however, a boy, by omitting to be off sufficiently to make his turn well, should get into this predicament, and his opponents are either up with him or close upon him, and he thinks his horse has sufficient left in him to live through the rally home, he must not pull him together so as to alter his pace, but let him if he must upon passing the post and leaving it, be off a little wider than he otherwise would have done, and keeping his place here,

if he has another turn to make, he will be in a good position to execute it well. On the other hand, if this was the last turn, which enters you upon the straight stretch or run in, be doubly careful not to put your horse out of his stride; hold him somewhat together, but be cautious not to pull so hard as to curtail his rate, and although he may have yawed, (as a sailor would say) a little wide of the inner part of the track, as you have straight running from this last turn home, the consequence may not prove fatal if you make the best of your situation—to do which, as soon as you can make straight running, draw a line with your eye, from where you then are, to a point opposite to the winning post, and parallel to the inner line or edge of the track, upon which keep your horse straight; do not attempt to head in, or vary from the line you have taken a foot either to the right or left, if you do, you will commit a double error and ought to lose the race.

I will next give a hint how, in certain cases, which occur daily, to make the most of your own situation; such as being, swerving, or lying a considerable way out of your ground, &c. as also how to take advantage of your adversary in a similar predicament.\*

"Now, if the same sort of thing should happen to you when riding a race over a round course, by your horse bolting or lying out of his ground, you must instantly pull your horse up, and get fairly and as quick as possible into the course again, and make all the running you can to save your distance; but never, under such circumstances, run to win. Having saved your distance, decline the heat, and pull your horse up the moment you are within the distance post, and walk him quietly to the scales to weigh. Your horse will not be much abused, nor will the public know any thing about him.

But now, boy, if you should be engaged to ride in a match, and the horse you are riding against should swerve, or lay a long way out of his ground, the instant you observe this, take you a pull and make strong running with your horse, until you see by keeping your head occasionally turned, the other jockey has got his horse into the course again. Immediately you observe this, take a pull at your horse in order to ease him, and wait until the other horse, by persevering in the pace, has got nearly up to your horse's quarters.

As soon as you perceive him close at hand, be you ready to take a pull and come home with your horse at his best pace. The horse that has been laying out of the ground, (if the jockey thinks he has any chance in the race,) must keep his pace.

\* The mode of using the martingale, open rein, &c. and to enable me to explain the same more clearly, I shall borrow a few passages from Mr. Darrell.

If he can win under the above unfavorable circumstances, he will prove himself a most extraordinary good horse, or the horse you are riding must be an extraordinary bad one."

Instructions might be given of a more pointed character for riding heats, but as they cannot well be laid down, without bordering upon a combination, or previous understanding between riders, I shall omit them, on account of their tendency to what would be unfair.

Before I take leave of the subject of race riding, I shall say a few words more on the use of the common martingale and spare rein, running martingale and gag bit and rein; we will consider these different martingales and reins, and the gag bit and reins to be put on horses which are hard pullers with light boys upon them, and with the view of giving these light boys sufficient power to hold them, recourse is had to these different reins or martingales, as horses are found to require them.

"The difficulty lies in getting young inexperienced boys to use them properly, for unless repeatedly cautioned, they are apt to pull too resolutely with almost any sort of bridle, but more particularly when they have an additional rein by which they can more easily hold or pull up their horses."

For the purpose of teaching those light boys the use, and explaining the effects of the different reins. "First speaking to the boy who has to ride with the common martingale rein." "That spare rein you have is to keep that horse of yours from getting his head up."

You had better knot it and let it lie on your horse's neck, until you collect your reins. If you find as your horse is going along, that he is inclined to get his head up too high for you to get a fair pull at him, then use the rein much in the same manner as with the snaffle rein, that is, give and take with it so as to keep your horse's mouth alive and occasionally to take a long, gradual, steady pull, until you have got his head down and in place." In this way this spare martingale rein is to be used, not constantly, but on occasion may require, for, as I have said in the early part of my communication on this topic, I am averse to the use of a martingale, where it can be dispensed with, as I am of opinion that it, in some measure, trammels the horse and curtails his stride.

In giving instructions to the boy who is to ride with the running martingale rein, the groom says—"In collecting your reins, keep this rein outside the snaffle, and use it much in the same way as you would use the snaffle rein, that is, give and take in pulling at your horse, so as to keep his mouth alive, in order that when you want to take a good pull with this rein, it may have the desired effect of bringing your horse's head in place, and enable you to hold him so as to prevent his

breaking away in the gallop, or to pull him up at the end of it."

To the boy riding with the gag rein, the groom says, "You must knot this rein, this is to prevent your horse from boring with his head too close to the ground. Be careful how you use it—you had better let it lie on your horse's neck, until you go up the gallop with him—then as soon as you have collected your reins, and the horse is settled in his stride, if you find that he is getting his head as usual, too close to the ground, shorten the purchase of this rein, and take a gentle pull with it. Thus, by gradually giving and taking with this and the snaffle rein, you will have your horse's head in place, which will enable you to hold him much more easily; and as your horse is not a flighty one, you may, as you find occasion, quietly take this pull, without causing him to alter his stride."

So much for race riding, and hints to race riders, by which it is to be hoped our jockies will profit, especially by abandoning the awkward and distressing mode universally practised when *holding hard*, of sticking the feet forward, and leaning back over the loins of the horse, than which nothing can be more cruelly destructive.

[To be continued.]

## CONDITION OF HUNTERS.

[Continued from page 383.]

SEN—In all matters of domestic economy, maxims pass from mouth to mouth, and are established by tradition, without even making the experiment, so that might at once give them the lie. We seldom inquire into the causes of things continually before our eyes. Habitual acquaintance renders them familiar to our observation, and checks that curiosity which is the strongest incentive to knowledge. We are such things, but never inquire how they come to be so. The phenomena of disease—the phenomena of life itself—are not more unsearchable, or more difficult to account for, than are those changes and alterations which take place in the condition of horses. I once heard a veterinary surgeon of great repute declare, that he would give 500 guineas if he could find out why a blind horse should have a smooth coat in winter, and a rough one in summer, which happens to nine out of ten.

We are too apt to look upon a horse as a piece of mechanism, which we can use at our pleasure, without ever considering that the machine must be in order before we can avail ourselves of its power. A horse out of condition, and a horse in condition, certainly bears more resemblance to himself than a horse chess-

not does to a chessnut horse; but he is, assuredly, a very different-looking animal in one state to what he is in the other. In person, if I may be allowed the expression, he is the same—in *re*, quite another being. In the one state he is comparatively weak and powerless—in the other, equal to greater exertion of power and speed combined than any other animal which nature has formed. It has lately been the fashion to put the powers of man in competition with those of a horse on a journey. Clad in a flannel jacket and trousers, he may travel over as much, or more ground, in a week, than a horse; but put a *proportionate* weight upon his back, and see where he would be! Surely the well-attested fact of Mr. Highwayman Turpin's ride to York must set this matter at rest.

The period is now arrived when the condition of hunters is put to the test. Previous to the month of November, no man who has any thing else to amuse himself with, or who has any regard for his neck, or his horse, should be seen by a covert's side, unless it be on a hack, cull-hunting, which, after all, is but a melancholy recreation. The ditches are not only so full of grass, or so "blind," as we say, that the best hunter on earth may be deceived into a fall; but the country in other respects is not fit to ride over. However soft it may be at the surface, from the autumnal rains, the substratum is hard: and where cattle have trodden in the preceding winter, holes remain, which are not, at this time, visible, but which serve as a sort of trap for horses' feet, and are particularly dangerous and injurious to old horses. It is not necessary that a hunter should be a perfectly sound horse—that is to say, provided he be not ridden over a country till it is in a state to receive the pressure of his weight, without jarring him at his fences, or in his gallop. By the first or second week in November, this is generally the case; and if a horse has been in the hands of any thing like a groom, he ought by that time to be pretty well prepared for the field. By long continued slow work—but increasing in pace, as his condition increases—assisted by proper stable management, he ought now to appear by the covert's side, with credit and advantage. What this work should be, and in what this stable management should consist, shall be the subject of the following pages.

The condition of a horse must proceed by slow degrees. As I have before observed, it is the work of time, and it is in vain to expect it on any other terms than as the result of a long course of preparations, followed by severe work. In a clear fortnight after he has had his last dose of physic, he should begin to do some work; for without it no progress can be made. This, however, should be gradual; and for the first month should consist of long protracted exercise, ra-

ther than what is called "good work." He should be kept out of his stable for three or four hours in the course of the day; and if ridden gently across a country, and now and then with a pack of harriers, (weather permitting,) it will greatly promote his condition, by hardening his flesh, increasing his strength, and improving his wind. At this time the use of alteratives is indispensable. By their mild and gradual impression, a healthy action of the bowels is obtained, and thereby what, in stable language, is called "fog," (but which might more properly be termed debility, or depression of strength,) is got rid of, and the general appearance and condition of the animal much improved. Indeed I will take upon myself to assert, that without the use of alterative medicines—exclusive of physic—no hunter can be got into blooming condition; that is to say, to look well in his skin, to dry immediately after a sweat, and to be in full vigour of body. Of these medicines there are several sorts in use; but the diuretic, and diaphoretic, are in my opinion the best. It is almost needless to observe that the latter act upon the skin; but as sensible perspiration in the horse is not to be obtained by medicine without difficulty, and having recourse to larger doses than may be safe or convenient for him to take when at work; and it is *incurable* perspiration that we wish to obtain, these alteratives should be combined: for it is from their gradual and almost imperceptible operation that we are to look for the effect we wish to produce. Antimony forms the principal diaphoretic; and from its weight, a sufficient quantity—one ounce divided into four parts—may be given him every day in his corn, for eight days together; but this should be given when the weather is warm, or danger from catching cold may arise, from the pores of the skin being relaxed. With proper precautions, however, none is to be apprehended, and the effect on the general health and appearance of the horse is striking. If the diaphoretic alterative, in the quantity above stated, be not given before a horse begins to work, and the weather becomes cold and wet, it is better to combine it with the diuretic, by giving him a very mild urine ball twice a week, for three weeks in succession, with half an ounce of antimony, finely levigated, in each ball. These medicines combined, will check that excitement of the general habit which always accompanies a transition from rest to work—purify the blood, and give tone and vigour to the system. Nitre has been much used by grooms, as a cooling diuretic, and a preventive of disease from such causes; but it must be borne in mind, that nitre is a strong repellent, and of a debilitating nature.

All this, however, without a good stable, and good stable management, is of no avail. It is a maxim as

old as Hippocrates himself, that food should be proportioned to labour. Diet, therefore is a most essential point to be attended to, in promoting and preserving the condition of a horse; for, as evacuation is the cure, repletion is the cause of disease. Horses in a state of nature are subject to few disorders. As has been elegantly observed, "they contract no disease from unseasonable indulgence, or inordinate revellings. The pure stream their drink—the simple herb their repast. Neither care disturbs their sleep, nor passion inflames their rest." The state, however, in which we keep them for the different purposes to which we apply them, is strangely at variance with this temperate and natural state, and it is only by constant recourse to physic and exercise that we can preserve their health under such trying circumstances.

We are told that in former times, before wheat was found out, oats fed the vassal and his lord, as they now do many a Welch 'quire and Scottish laird. Formerly wheat was given to race horses, as more nourishing than oats; but now the latter form the chief food for all descriptions of horses. Beans, however, have for some years been allowed to hunters, and when given with discretion, are most beneficial.\* I remember hearing Mr. Warde exclaim, as his hounds were settling to their fox, and he expected a good run, "Now we shall see what gentleman's horses eat old oats, and what eat new." I am inclined to think that this distinction may be applied to those horses which eat beans, and those which eat none, for they help to bring them home at the end of a long day, and support their strength in a run. They are said to dispose the constitution to inflammatory complaints, which I believe to be the case when given in large quantities to horses of plethoric habits, and whose work is moderate; but when given in proper quantities, are most nutritious and wholesome. Two single handfuls in each feed of corn is the allowance for a hunter who is fed (as he ought to be) five times a-day.

In the quantity of hay given to a hunter, there is also a great alteration within my recollection, not more than half the quantity being now put before him. About eight pounds a-day, or one truss a week, is considered sufficient for a hunter that will eat five feeds of corn per day. A larger quantity is found to increase the size, consequently the weight of the carcass; to injure the wind, and destroy the digestive powers. Among the brute creation, we find extraordinary instances of long abstinence, but the horse is not of that tribe. He is a voracious animal, and requires a daily

supply of food; nevertheless, it is advisable that his appetite should never be cloyed, but that he should always appear eager for his food on his groom coming to him after being shut up his regular time; and if one handful of good hay be found in his rack, he should have no more till next stable time, when his appetite will be sharp. If given to eat his straw, the setting-muzzle, in this case, must be made use of.

In consequence of the lateness of the hour of meeting, with hounds—now seldom before eleven o'clock, hunters do not require so much food as they formerly did, when they were out a much greater number of hours from their stables; and there is no doubt, but at pace hounds now go, an empty stomach is necessary, or why put the muzzle on the race horse? In Leicestershire, this short allowance of hay has been carried to a great extreme, but a full belly will not do for that country, and amongst the Meltonians, horses are not required to come out often, owing to their generally having such large studs.

Hunters are not always to be fed alike. Allowance should be made for the distance to covert; for when a horse has to go twelve or fourteen miles in a morning to meet hounds, he may be allowed a little more hay, overnight, than if he had but four or five, as he will empty his stomach on the road, and there is reason to expect a long day. As to whether a hunter should have any water on the morning of hunting, that is a point not so much considered as it ought to be, for we should be guided by his constitution. If he is apt to scour, and throw off his meat on the road, I should recommend his having none; but if, on the other hand, he holds his meat well in him, has some distance to go, and is not called on till ten or eleven o'clock in the day, he should have six or eight swallows, or go-downs, as the grooms call them, between five and six in the morning. This quantity of water, or more, is always given to the race horse on the day he runs in-race, as it makes him enjoy his food, and digest it afterwards, and it is all absorbed by the time he is called upon to run. Nothing is so apt to make horses scow as change of food and water, for which reason, it is advisable that a hunter should go from his own stable to meet the hounds, if the distance does not exceed fifteen or sixteen miles, rather than sleep out, and be subject to the effects alluded to. If, however, he does sleep out, and is affected by the change, he should be watered before he leaves home, and have very little where he sleeps, which will, in some measure, counteract the evil. One would suppose that this apparent derangement of the bowels would be most injurious to a horse which has to follow hounds; but I remember being in the company of a very heavy and desperate rider, when this subject was discussed,

\* In England the horse no longer is taken care of as he used to be, and he is not so well fed as he used to be. There are now only a half, and two single handfuls added with each feed of oats.



and he assured us that were he called upon to say on what day he considered himself to have been carried across the country in the best style, and with the least distress, he should say that it was by a horse that scoured most violently on his road to covert, and looked like a shotten-herring when he got on his back. All therefore that can be said on this subject is, that there are exceptions to all rules, and that the case in point is in favour of an empty stomach, and a short allowance of hay. One thing is certain, that it is scarcely possible to tire a sound man, when in strong exercise, with an empty belly; but give him a good dinner and a bottle of wine, and he is soon defeated.

When on this subject, perhaps I may be excused for introducing an anecdote of a naval officer, who resided some years back not a hundred miles from Gloucester. The Captain had a very good mare, on which he appeared one day, by the covert side, as usual,—when on some one remarking that she scoured very much, he observed that she had got a dose of physic in her. It appeared that his groom, thinking that a little rest would be of service to himself and the mare, had given her a dose of physic without his master's knowledge; but the Captain was not to be shored off in that way, and after d—g his eyes about half a dozen times, sent her to covert, and rode her the run, which she performed as if nothing more than common had occurred. This, we must also admit, is in favour of an empty belly.

I now come to the corner-stone of all conditions in horses—the stable, and stable management—the latter of which has undergone considerable alterations since I first began to keep hunters. As I shall have much to say on this subject, and as I recollect that, in my former communication, I promised to furnish an instance or two of the good effects of condition, I will perform that promise, and leave all further remarks to the next opportunity.

Were I to recount the numerous instances of the benefits arising from good, and the evils, disasters, and dangers, which I have witnessed from bad condition in my own, and other person's hunters, I should have nothing else to do for the next six months. I shall, however, content myself with one or two instances of the baneful consequences of good condition.

A very intimate friend of mine, well known in the sporting world, and an excellent judge, gave one hundred and fifty guineas for a horse, called "Hermit;" but soon after he purchased him, he was obliged to go into Leicestershire—not to hunt, but for the purpose of having the advice and assistance of the famous Doctor Chesher, for an injury of his spine, occasioned, it was supposed, by riding a hard pulling horse.—Being obliged to remain under his care for the space

of two years, he took a house, and amused himself, in the winter, with his greyhounds—of which he had some of the best in England, as they proved themselves by their running at Newmarket, and other places. During this time, Hermit was kept in lavender. He had an excellent loose box, and his condition went on the same as if he had been constantly hunted. In the summer he was physicked, soiled, fed with carrots, and ridden quietly about, with every now and then a gentle sweat. In the winter he was regularly sweated, ridden with the greyhounds, and had some good brushing gallops; by which means, and being in the hands of an excellent groom, his condition was as perfect as it was possible to make it. He looked big and rüber full of flesh; but it was that sort of flesh which increased, rather than diminished, his strength.

It is true that Hermit was a particularly fine fencer, and, if I may be allowed to apply such an epithet to a horse, he was an *leguet* goer in all his paces; but when well clapped to over a country he had not the reputation of being a stout horse. It might be said of him, as was said of another horse, by a celebrated sporting character, who wanted to account for his not turning out to be quite so brilliant a hunter as he had represented him to be to a person who had purchased him, that he was a very good horse when he went *his own pace*, but when he wanted him to go *his pace*, he did not suit him. This, I take to have been, in some measure, the case with Hermit. When the pace was not tremendously quick, he was a delightful horse to ride over a country, with a perfect snaffle-bridle mouth, and he could hop over all the gates in the country with the grace of a Vestris. In Leicestershire, however, he was unknown as a hunter, any further than now and then appearing by a covert's side, with his owner on his back, but who was forbidden the pleasure of riding him to hounds. Notwithstanding this—notwithstanding that he had never been seen to do any thing in that country but enter up and down by the side of a covert and hop over a gate or two, which was as easy to him as going through it—yet, strange to say, he was purchased by the late Capt. St. Paul, at the enormous price of six hundred and fifty guineas!!

Now, reader! we will suppose that this Hermit, who, only four years before, was purchased at the vulgar price of thirty-five pounds, had been turned out for the two preceding summers, in one of those fat meadows in Gloucestershire, by the Severn's side, where his owner lived, and had been taken up from thence in the months of July or August, where, under such circumstances as I have mentioned, would have been found the six hundred and fifty guinea customer! No,—it was to his blooming condition—the work of

two years—and to that alone, that his owner was indebted for the immense price he got for him. His frame was brought to a pitch of perfection by a continuation of high keep, and good grooming, that made him quite a different animal from what nature had intended him to be.

A curious and rather unfortunate circumstance attended Hermit's death in Leicestershire, with his new master on his back. In a most severe burst, he stood still in the middle of a field, and went into strong convulsions. His rider bled him in the mouth, for instant relief, which being observed by Mr. Lorraine Smith, (to whose pencil we are indebted for Dick Knight upon Contract,) a caricature soon made its appearance, representing the scene described, under which were written the following words: "An Apostolic administering relief to a distressed Hermit." It is but justice to observe, that the horse was not well when he went out in the morning; and all who have witnessed (as I did on that day,) Captain St. Paul's manner of "putting them along," can easily conceive the possibility of his riding a better horse than Hermit into convulsions. In the course of a short time, however, Hermit came to the post again, and was a great favourite of his master's for many years after he quitted Leicestershire.

I before observed, that in illustration of argument, or in corroboration of facts, it is impossible sometimes to avoid speaking of one's self. Thus, for the second instance of the beneficial effects of good condition, I must have recourse to my own stable; for one argument from experience is worth a dozen from speculation.

Horses are to be purchased in all places, and at all times; but condition is not to be purchased with them; for which reason, he who wants to increase his stud, should always buy his horses in the spring of the year, having then the summer before him, in the course of which, if the animal is a sound one, his condition can be accomplished. Upon this principle, I looked into Tattersall's some years since, in the month of May, when I perceived a strong, cross-boned horse, with some good hunting shape about him, "going" for 50*l*. and before I could get round him to know him over, he was "gone." Finding he was purchased by a dealer, I gave him five pounds for his bargain, and took him away with me. Some after my arrival at home, I met with a person who knew him, and who informed me that he was got by Joe Andrews, and was a capital fencer, but that he could not be kept in condition in the stable; that his legs always filled after work, and in short, to use his own emphatical words, he looked like a hunted devil in the winter.

Here, then, was a field for experiment. On look-

ing at this horse, I accounted for his not being kept in condition by being satisfied that he never was in condition. He looked all head and shoulders, and his belly was gone. I was immediately convinced that there was a debility, and a want of tone, about him, that could alone be got rid of by an entire change of his constitution, and which change could only be effected by the stimulus of high keep, assisted by alterative medicines, and good grooming. Suspecting that his organic powers were weakened, and to prepare him for the change, I gave him three doses of very mild physic, only five drachms of aloes, at intervals of twelve days, which I found quite sufficient to work him, after two days preparation by mashes. In the course of the summer I put him through three courses of mercurial alteratives, and gave him three feeds of good old oats per day. He was never out of his loose box, except to drink at a pond twice a day, and ate no green meat, with the exception of a few vetches twice, for six days in succession. He had three more doses of physic equally mild, in the month of September, and I hunted him the following season. I found him exactly what my friend had described him to be—an uncommonly fine hunter, and a good winded horse, but in other respects no better than the common run of hunters. When they were sick, he was far from well, and no liberties could be taken with him. His legs filled after work, his flesh melted away like butter in the sun, and he would not come again after a hard day, under a week or eight days.

The next summer I treated this horse precisely in the same manner as in the preceding one, with the exception of giving him two bushels of oats a week, if he would eat them; and at the commencement of the second season, I witnessed the change that had taken place in his constitution. His legs were perfectly fine before and after work, and he fed well; his body spread, and his carcass dropped; and he did not sink, as before, from the effect of a good day's work. Hounds, on some days, could neither go too fast nor too long for him; and in consequence of his clearing a high winter fence at the end of an hour, but poor, I sold him to a Noble Lord for two hundred guineas, who, from his being so capital a brook-jumper, changed his name to *Ferryman*, and one day saw out all the second horses on him with Sir Thomas Mosely's hounds, in a most severe run from Luckburgh, bringing his rider a long distance home at night, when several horses were left in all parts of the country.

Notwithstanding what I have said, this was not naturally a good horse. When I first had him, I could beat him to a stand-still in a quarter of an hour, and to the last, he had his good and bad days. In some

respects, he was favoured by nature. From his great length of frame, he had a particularly smooth way of going over ridge and furrow, without which no horse can live long over a country at any thing near the top of his speed; leaping was, comparatively, little exertion to him, and his pipes were remarkably clear.—With all these advantages, however, it depended upon whether he were fit to go, that he would carry a man to hounds; he required but little work, for if not above himself he was soon beaten. To sum up all, when his condition was good, he was good. If not fit to go, he would not, he could not go; for he was, by nature, a very muddling horse.

I think I have, in this instance, clearly shown the good effect of condition, or the power of art over nature. With respect to the horse in question, it is certain that in a natural state he was a bad horse. In an artificial state—that is, in good condition, from a long succession of hard meat and strong work—his natural defects were removed, and he became a good horse, for at times he was a brilliant hunter, and certainly one of the most gentlemanlike horses that was ever ridden over a country. I shall mention one other circumstance respecting him, and then dismiss the subject.

On going one day into my stable, I observed my groom in the act of giving him a dose of physic, and was proceeding to turn his head around again to the manger, but not seeing the ball go down his gullet, I desired him to let him remain where he was. In about five minutes, he brought the ball back again, through his left nostril, into my hand. This being something new to me, I was alarmed, and sent for a neighbouring farrier, who was very expert at the operation, to give him the next ball, when, after a struggle, he produced it in the same way, but it was followed by a small quantity of blood. The farrier told me he had only once witnessed a case at all similar to this, and that was of a stallion, to whom a whole egg was given, which got up into his head and killed him. Whether this easy passage from the throat to the head, had any thing to do with the clearness of wind which Ferryman possessed, I leave others better acquainted with anatomy to determine.

I think I need add no more to prove the value I set upon condition in a hunter—being no less, in many instances, than that of the horse himself. For example, how many horses have I seen that I should have been glad to have purchased at much more than the price asked for them, if I could have purchased condition at the same time? But to see a promising horse in the middle of the season, when he is immediately wasted, with his coat curling in all directions, and his flesh as soft as beef upon him, what expectation is

there of any thing but disgrace and danger from the possession of him? It now only remains for me to say, in what way this condition is to be obtained.

As no workman can make good work without good tools, so no groom, however good, can get a horse into condition without a good stable. In the first place it must be dry—in the next, it must be warm. I am aware that what I have to say on this subject will be objected to by some of the old and slow ones, who preach against the dangers of hot stables; but, for my own part, experience has led me to declare, that so far from ever having witnessed the ill effects of a hot stable, I never saw a hunter in good condition out of a cold one. Nay, I will go further and assert, that a horse which no exertions of his groom can get to look and be well, in a cold stable in the winter, shall, on his being removed into a warm one, be in good condition in a month. Not being a philosopher, I cannot explain the why and the wherefore of this apparent phenomenon. All that I can say is, *that it is so*; and were I to hear Sir Humphrey Davy himself expatiating upon the impropriety of horses being shut up in a hot stable, breathing an under-oxygenated air; were I to hear him say that atmospheric air was the very pabulum of animal existence; that it is contrary to nature, and nature's laws, to breathe any other; I should listen to it all, unable to answer him, yet I should say to my groom, don't mind what the philosopher says; stop up every crevice in the stable, taking care only that there be a pipe or two to take out the foul air. Never mind the fresh air; enough of that will find its way through the key-hole, but let there be a vent for that which is fetid.

It is not in compliance with the prevailing fashion of the times that I speak this language. Were my object merely to keep a horse in a state of convalescence, I should keep him in a cool stable; but if I want to prepare him to follow a pack of fox-hounds, with a man upon his back determined to ride by the side of them, I must keep him in a warm one.—Why this is so I cannot exactly prove; but that does not alter the case. My argument is the vulgar one of experience. "Seeing is believing;" and we might as well disbelieve the truth of geometry, because we may be unable to comprehend the higher branches of it, as deprive ourselves of the effect, because we are ignorant of the cause.

"*Felix qui potest vitam cognoscere causam.*"

We are all, however, wise after experience, and a man should be committed for contumacy who will not believe what he sees.

I have always thought there was a striking analogy between a horse and a man, as far as their condition

is concerned. Each enters on his training with physic, and concludes it with severe work. Each is a his best, when least reduced by sweats. Each is capable of doubling his natural and ordinary powers. The skin of the horse is also his complexion; and it is not until the prize-fighter strips in the ring, that his good or bad condition is ascertained. I believe I have before observed, that nothing can exceed the beauty and lustre of some horses' skins, when in what is called "blooming condition;" so nothing can be more unsightly, or even appalling, than the deathlike appearance of the staring coat of a half-starved dog-horse, awaiting his fate in the kennel orchard, on a cold winter's day. Let us therefore bestow a little time in endeavouring to account for my having asserted that a warm, or, what by many would be called a hot stable, is essential to the good condition of the horse.

It is with all improvements upon old systems, as with every infant science—we believe before we consider, and condemn before we investigate; by which the simplest truths are often disputed. In the first place, we must recollect that the horse is a native of a warm country; and we need go no farther than the Scotch Highlands, or Welsh mountains, to prove that he degenerates in a cold one. Thus then we may conclude that warmth is congenial to his existence. In the second place, as we find the body is as regularly renewed and replenished as is the sweat of the brow, whistler promotes that renovation—which warmth, by increasing the circulation, must do—is, in this case, beneficial. In the third place, they who attend to such matters will find, that the constitution and habit of a horse undergo a change, when kept for some time in a warm stable, favourable, no doubt, to the work he has to perform as a hunter in the stable of a hard-riding man. He is not that gross animal which he might otherwise be, if a hard feeder, and kept in a state more nearly approaching to a state of nature. This we may attribute to an increase of insensible perspiration, occasioned by increased circulation, whereby the grosser particles of the body fly off and are got rid of. In this case he would bear no comparison with a well fed English farmer, when put to perform feats of activity with a man of more refined habits of life, whose staid times out of twenty he would be defeated. From the ideas of ancient Greece and Rome, to the present day, the first process of training has consisted in purging the body, and preparing the way for increase of vigorous activity. This was not only done by phlebotomy, but by sweating, which more effectually removes the superfluities of flesh and fat; and when added to exercise, promotes absorption and aeration, and invigorates all parts of the body. I do not mean to say that I would keep a horse in a state

of perspiration; but I would keep him in a state of warmth, sufficient to increase his circulation, and keep his coat close down to his skin, which is a certain criterion of his being warm and comfortable.

As I have observed there is an analogy between a man and a horse in work, let us carry it a little farther, and ask whether, after a hard day's exercise in the winter, a man would recover sooner if he passed his evening in a warm room, or if he passed it in a bivouac, or in a room that was cold and damp? This, I think, would decide the question between a warm and cold stable for a hunter, after the fatigues of the day; and I shall conclude my remarks on this part of my subject with observing, that if it be possible to get a horse to live well in a cool stable, which would be a novelty to me, all the grooming on earth would never get him to look well in a damp one. A horse is all but a barometer, being most sensibly affected by change of weather. As to hot stables being prejudicial to a horse's eyes or lungs, I will not admit it to be the case, provided an accumulation of foul litter be suffered to remain in the stable. It is that which does the mischief; and all grooms who suffer a horse's bed to become foul, or a heap of foul litter to remain in the stable because they are too idle to take it outside the door, ought to be kicked out of it. N. H. 1830.

[To be continued.]

## THE COCKPIT.

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THIS is so evidently of Grecian origin, that the inhabitants of Delos and Tanagra were lovers of this sport at a very early period, when several cities of Greece were eminent for their magnanimous breed of chickens. It was adopted by the Romans about 471 years before the Christian era; or, according to some authors, immediately after the Peloponnesian war. They had likewise a breed of hens at Alexandria in Egypt, which produced the best fighting cocks; but though it is certain that these fowls, at first, fought full feathered, it was not long before feeders were made use of, as in the modern mode. But at Athens, cock-fighting was purely a *palinod*, and partly a religious institution, and was there continued for the purpose of improving the valour of their youth, till by degrees it became a common pastime, as well as still a favourite amusement of the people.

On the other hand, the Romans acquired sports as well as habits; and, according to Herodotus, the first quarrel between the Romans and Gauls, was decided by a cock-fight. The Gauls, and other nations, who were conquered by the Romans, were obliged to march to Italy with the cock as a present of the decline of the empire.

It was not positively known when the pitched battle was first introduced into England; we have no notice of cock-fighting earlier than the reign of Henry II. William Fitz-Stephen describes it then as the sport of school boys on *Sirius Tuesday*; the theatre was the school; and the schoolmaster, it seems, was the controller and director of the sport. The practice was prohibited in the 39th of Edward III.; but became general under Henry VIII., who was personally attached to it, and established the cock-pit at Whitehall, to bring it more into credit. James the First was remarkably fond of it, that, according to *Monsieur de la Boderie*, who was the ambassador from Henry IV. to this king, he constantly amused himself with it twice a week. Under Elizabeth it was not less in vogue; and the learned Roger Ascham then favoured the world with a treatise on the subject. There was then a pit in Drury and Gray's Inn lanes, and another in Jewin-street; but the practice was a second time prohibited by an act under the Protectorship in 1651.

It has a strange quick jet upon the ear,  
That Cocking—

Such were the words of the late Lord Byron; therefore, the inference to be drawn from them perhaps is, that the *foxy* of his lordship was not attached to cock-fighting; but, nevertheless, as the saying is, Lord Byron (it was well known to his most intimate friends) was "fond of seeing every thing that was to be met with in life." His lordship, it is presumed, did not wish to plead ignorance upon any subject as a man of the world; neither that such a feature had escaped his notice as a person of observation. This, in some degree, may account for his lordship's "dropping in," as Paul Fry would express, into a cock-pit—rather to be a '*looker-on*,' as a matter of curiosity, than to partake of it as a diversion. However, be that as it may, we are well assured that sports of all kinds are mere matters of taste, and "one man's meat is another man's poison." The subject of Cock-fighting has been too long before the public to require any defence of it; from our lands, we shall, therefore, merely use *lordship's* words as the best answer we can give to those persons who are a little inclined to be too *foxy* with us, respecting the above sport.

enter the pit to sport a crown, bet a sovereign, or put down their pounds, are too much interested upon the issue, to consider whether they may chance to 'rub against' for the time being. Etiquette has nothing to do with a Cockpit; and a master of the ceremonies would have a troublesome time of it to keep any thing like order; yet, nevertheless, persons of the first rank in society are to be met with in a cock-pit. During the intervals which occur between the battles, the M. P. may be seen conversing with his friend respecting the success of the Reform Bill in the House of Lords on the preceding evening; and, on the other side of the pit, the commoner may be viewed equally so happy, watching his party with a bit of the *best of game* all up the leisure time.

We need not be told that many persons view Cock-fighting as a most cruel sport, and would feel highly disgusted with such an exhibition; while, on the contrary, thousands of characters are interested on a battle between two game cocks, beyond the power of description—lose hundreds of pounds upon a Main without a murmur, and prefer the amusement of a Cockpit to the opera, theatre, ball-room, or any other amusement that can be mentioned:—

THEY SAY IT IS A CRUEL SPORT,  
To attack the gamecock blind;  
By this, or that, the *game* is lost?  
No matter!

In the *Racing Calendar* for the year, it will be perceived that Cocking generally accompanies the diversion of the Course; and also accounts of the Mains of cocks fought at Chesham, Chichester, Gloucester, Norwich, Newcastle, Lancaster, Preston, Stamford, &c., and that among its patrons will be found the venerable Earl of Derby, Sir William Wyndham, Ralph Benson, Esq., — Bellyse, Esq., and numerous other gentlemen cockers in different parts of the kingdom. In the metropolis and environs there are several cock-pits, but the best quarters of the sport is the pit in Hodge Ferry Road, Westminster. The cocking, in London, generally commences soon after *Saturday*.

We shall now give a description of a London cock-pit, and its frequenters, with some touches of character by an amateur.

It was sitting some evenings ago, in my room, at the first coming of the twilight, which in our Albany mansion is fond of paying early visits—my head was inclined to a long doze, and my feet were in my easy chair, and my hands were lying like two dangling bell ropes over each arm of my seat—and in this position I was rum-maging on my things of little moment. I had, thus, leaned back in my chair, and resigned myself to the most happy of idleness—a kind of reading made easy,—when a knock, knock,

It has a strange quick jet upon the ear,  
That Cocking—

A Cockpit, like a race course, in a sporting point of view, is fair for every person; and selection of company is entirely out of the question. The noble lord, and the very commoner, are both at home, after they have paid their tip for admission; and persons who

ing at my door, intimated the arrival of some impatient visitor,—and before I could muster voice enough to give Tate Wilkinson's direction of "Come in!" the tooth of my door-lock was wrenched, and Tom Owen, with a newspaper in his hand, dashed in, and at once stood astounded, with his white hat elevated on his forehead, admiring my amazing stupor.

"Why Edward! Edward Herbert! Asleep, by all that's sublime! There he sits, deaf to time! Edward, I say! Come built up from the morocco! I have news for your two no-through-fare ears, which ought to make you as lively as an eel with half his waistcoat off! Here," said he, smacking a crossed and dingy newspaper, with an air of vehement exultation, "here is that which will be life itself to you!" I closed my book-mind quietly, or doubled it up, as Tom would say, and raising myself with difficulty into an erect posture, rubbed my eyes, uncrossed my tingling legs, (which were just beginning to awake out of a nap,) and begged, through the archway of a yawn, to know what this very sprightly piece of news consisted of. Tom pulled, or rather tossed off his hat, nodded to me a nod more eloquent than speech, and tipping an acute wink out of the left corner of his little grey eye, proceeded at once to read aloud from the first column of the newspaper. He pronounced one word with an emphasis the most pointed—Cocking!—and then paused to let loose wink the second, which, if possible, was more charged with mystery than the former,—"*cocking!*—there Edward!" continued he—"*there!* cocking—*at the Royal Cockpit, Tulton street, Westminster!*—there;" and then he went strictly through a formal advertisement—touching—"200 the main,"—"and "byes," and "forders," and "gentlemen of Norwich," and "a deal of skumble-skamble stuff," which for the life of me I could not then retain, and therefore cannot now repeat.

"When Tom had finished his formal information, he very readily and clearly, at my request, divested the announcement of its technicalities, and explained to me, that on such a day, being the morrow, a grand main of cocks was to be fought at the Royal Cockpit, at which for 5s. the head, (certainly not the heart,) a man might be present. It required little of my volatile friend's rhetoric to induce me to promise my attendance, as I had never been present at any thing of the kind, higher than a full-feathered blustering skirmish of a couple of huge-combed, red-ruffled, long-tailed dunghills, amid a wilderness of poultry, in a farm-yard. I had seen no clean fighting—no beautiful sparring in silver—no blood match! as Tom earnestly describes it. I was the more induced to accede to his request of accompanying him, from learning that he could introduce me to Mr. D—, one of the principal breed-

ers of game cocks—a gentleman of most winning manners, and one who could and would describe to me the characters present, and procure for me the sight of the coops and pens, where the birds were fed and kept previously to the day of battle.

"I begged Tom Owen would by some means get me a sight of any book upon cocking, as I was extremely desirous of going to the scene of war with as much ready-made knowledge as I could, in the short time allowed me, acquire. He said, he himself had a tidy little work upon the subject, which would let me into the whole art of breeding, trimming, matching, and betting,—but that he would apply to his friend, Mr. D—, who would inform him if there were any more erudite and desirable books on the sport. I gladly availed myself of Tom's pamphlet, and to my pleasure (certainly not to my surprise) he pulled it from his coat pocket, and laid it down quietly on my table. We arranged all things for our meeting the next day—and it was settled that he should call upon me, and that I should be ready for him by half past one o'clock.

"I moralized in a lack-a-daisical manner for about half an hour, upon the vices and backslidings of this life, and then betook myself to "The Directions for Breeding Game Cocks, with Calculations for Betting," and passed the evening in cultivating an acquaintance with "moulting,"—"clutches of eggs,"—"stags"—"long law,"—"fighting in silver," and the like:—and long before the clock of St. James's church had timed eleven to the drowsy hackney-coachmen and watchmen of Piccadilly, I was fit to sit "at the mat," and risk my "guinea on Nash."

I think I cannot do better than treat you, Russell, in the same manner that I treated myself—and I shall, therefore, pick my way daintily through the book which Tom lent me, (a neat little olive-coloured pamphlet, and writ in a friendly *Wallowish* tone), and thus prepare you in some measure, for the cockpit itself, to which, by your favour, I mean to introduce you.

And first, as to the choice of a bird. Observe, Russel, how many points must be attended to:—

As to the exterior qualifications, his head should be thin and long, or if short, very taper; with a large full eye, his beak crooked and stout, his neck thick and long (for a cock with a long neck has a great advantage in his battle, particularly if his antagonist is one of that kind of cocks that will fight at no other place but the head); his body short and compact, with a round breast (as a sharp breasted cock carries a great deal of useless weight about him, and never has a fine forehead); his thigh firm and thick, and placed well up to the shoulder (for when a cock's thighs hang dangling behind him, be assured he can never maintain a

long battle); his legs long and thick, and if they correspond with the colour of his beak, I think it a perfection; and his feet should be broad and thin, with very long claws.

With regard to his carriage, he should be upright, but not stiffly so; his walk should be stately, with his wings in some measure extended, and not plod along, as I have seen some cocks do, with their wings upon their backs like geese.

As to the colour he is of, I think it immaterial, for there are good cocks of all colours; but he should be thin of feathers, short and very hard, which is another proof of his being healthy; as, on the contrary, if he has many, soft and long, it favours much of his having a bad constitution.

Remember, that a cock, with all this stoutness of beak, length and thickness of leg, recumbency of breast, "fine forehead," firmness of neck, and extent of wing, ought to weigh no more than 4lb. 8 or 10oz. If he happen to have an ounce or two more in his composition, he is out of the pale of avicul society, and is excluded by all match makers from "fighting within the articles." A bird, to be a bird "fit for the white bag, the trimmed wing, the mat, and the silver spur," must be "high upon leg, light fleshed, and large boned; but still no more than 4lb. 8 or 10 oz. Do not forget this."

The art is to teach in classes, and to reconcile as many at a time as is practicable, to their growing duties. It is surely pleasant to be safely instructed how to bring up a chicken in the way he should go. The amateur writes—

"I have heard many persons declare, who could have had no experience in breeding fowls, that they did not think it necessary that a hen should be confined when her chickens were young, and had just sense enough to say, that nature never designed it; but let me tell those naturalists (naturalists I may call them), if a hen should lay a clutch of eggs secretly in January, as it is not uncommon for young hens to lay in that month and sit upon them, consequently, if there are any chickens hatched, it must be in February, when if she is not taken in doors, but left to range where she pleases, I am confident that the cold northerly winds and wet weather, which are usual at that season of the year, will destroy every one of them."

The little playfulness in the parenthesis, which is like the flut of the cock's wing, gratifies me much.—The shrewdness at the end of the next direction is, however of a higher order—it is the cut of the spur. It is curious to observe how man's wit is fashioned and colored by the subject of which it treats. The very style is cock-like! It is indeed well cockcocked.

"Be sure also that they do not drink any soapuds, or get up any filthy place, for if they do, it engenders  
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distempers in them which very often turn to that fatal one the roup, a disease for which I have heard many remedies, but never found any so effectual as breaking their necks."

Now, to prevent their fighting being attended with such disagreeable consequences, after they have begun, divide them into as many parties as you can find separate apartments, leaving the strongest upon the ground, and when these have fully established their authority over each other (which you make them do in the course of two days, by holding which you find the weakest in your hand, and buffeting him with your handkerchief while the other strikes him, and, if this won't do, confine him without victuals for a few hours, until he is cold, when, being stiff and sore, and the other fresh, after a blow or two he will not attack him again), you may put down the strongest from one of the parties that are shut up, who, by being kept short of food, will submit directly to run under all those that are down; and, when they are so far reconciled as to permit him to run amongst them, put down the strongest from another party, which will submit in the same manner, and, by pursuing this method, in the course of a few days you will be able to get them all down. When once settled, they will go very peaceably together, except by accident one of them should get disfigured, which, if such a thing should happen, and they do not seem to be perfectly reconciled, send him to another walk for fear of a general quarrel.

The author is very particular in recommending you cautiously to try your stage (which are young cocks "and such small deer!")—

"Now permit me to recommend you to transact the business relative to trying your stage, without mentioning it even to the person that feeds them."

One more quotation, and I lay aside the book. It is an anecdote, Russell,—or such the author calls it. He is reasoning, "beak and beak," against relying upon cocks in a second battle, however courageous and victorious they may have proved themselves in their first fight. He says, a bird is almost sure to receive some hurt which neither time, training, nor feeding can make him forget, when he comes "to be touched" a second time. A slight hurry (or hurt) is often remembered.

I recollect a circumstance (says this circumstantial artist) of this kind happening to a neighbouring gentleman, who, having entered into an agreement to fight a week's play at a very short notice, and not being able to get a sufficient number of cocks he could depend upon, had the temerity to weigh in some of his own stage, of about ten or eleven months old, and it so happened that one of them had to fight against the cock the other party depended most upon winning;

but after a doubtful and bloody contest for near half an hour, contrary to the opinion of every one present, the stag came off victorious, which so elated his master, that he sent him to one of his best walks to run till the next season; but what was very extraordinary, he moulted from a dark red to a very light ginger pile. This strange metamorphosis we were totally at a loss to account for, when we were informed by a person who spoke pertinently upon the subject, that it was owing to his having been so severely handled in his battle; that he had seen two or three instances of the same kind; and at the same time advised my friend never to fight him again, for it was almost reduced to a certainty that he would be beat if he happened to fall in weight with a good cock. But this piece of advice my friend did not attend to, having him weighed the very next match he made, and in which he was killed, making hardly any defence, although as well to fight with regard to the feeding part, as it was possible for a cock to be.

In fighting a match the author recommends a carelessness in the choice of a feeder (the person who is to give the bird his last training, feed and care), and of a setter-to (the second, in fact, of the cock in battle).—There are good and bad feeders—and good and bad setters-to. "I have seen," says the writer, "many of the latter who do not know when a cock wants rest, and when he should be made to fight."

So much for the little learned tract which Tom put into my hands! The moment he left me, I turned to my book-shelves, and among several old curious volumes, I fortunately dropped upon *The Court and City Gamester*, a rare little store-house of knowledge for those who would become masters in the arts of whist, racing, tick-tack, ombre, archery, brag, bankafale, put, and cocking. The style "cuts short," as old ladies say of Threodneedle-street biscuits; and to show you how differently the same subject may be treated by different writers, I shall copy out this ancient artist's picture of a game-cock, "as he ought to be,—not as he is!" You will at once detect the hand of a gentleman, a cocker, and a scholar in the work.

His head ought to be small, with a quick, large eye, and a strong back, and (as master Markham observes) must be crook and big at the setting on, and in colour suitable to the plume of his feathers, whether black, yellow, or reddish, &c. The beam of his leg must be very strong, and, according to his plume, blue, gray or yellow; his spurs rough, long, and sharp, a little bending, and looking inward.

\* There are betting-tables, and calculations of odds annexed to this little pamphlet, which put the Tutor's Assistant quite out of countenance. The subject, and the ability that marks the execution, lead me to think that Cocker had some hand in them.

His colour ought to be either gray, yellow, or red, with a black breast; not but that there are many other coloured piles very excellent good, which you must find out by practice and observation; but the three former, by the experience of most, are found ever the best; the pyed pile may serve indifferently, but the white and dun are rarely found good for any thing.

Note, that if your cock's neck be invested with a scarlet complexion, it is a sign he is strong, lusty, and courageous; but, on the contrary, if pale and wan, it denotes the cock to be faint, and in health defective.

You may know his courage by his proud, upright standing, and stately tread in walking; and if he croweth very frequently in the pen, it is a courageous demonstration.

His narrow heel, or sharpness of heel, is known no otherways than by observation in fighting, and that is when upon every rising he so hits that he extracts blood from his opponent, gilding his spurs continually, and every blow threatening immediate death to his adversary.

The whole essay is admirable; but I shut the book of science, contenting myself and you with extracting only the following

*Excellent and elegant copy of verses upon two game cocks fighting, Dr. R. Will.*

No sooner were the doubtful people set,  
The match made up, and all that would had bet;  
But straight the skilled Judges of the play  
Brought forth their sharp-beak'd warriors, and they  
Were both in linen lags as if twice met  
Before they did, to have their winding-sheet,  
Into the pit they're brought, and, being there  
Upon the stage, the Norfolk Character  
Looks stoutly at his ne'er before seen foe,  
And like a challenger began to crouch,  
And clasp his wings, as if he would display  
His warlike colours, which were black and gray.  
Mentally the wary Walsack walks and breathes  
His active body, and in fury swatches  
His evenly crook, and often looking down,  
He whets his angry beak upon the ground.  
Then down they meet, not like that coward breed  
Of *Esop*; these can better fight than feed;  
They seem the dunghill, 'tis their only prize  
To dig for pearls within each other's eyes.  
They fought so nobly, that 'twas hard to know  
To th' skillful, whether they did fight, or no;  
If that the blood which dy'd the fatal door,  
Had not been witness of't. Yet fought they merr;

\* Dr. Robert Will, the author of the above poem, claims by one extract to be better known and remembered. He was a non-conformist divine and poet; and was born in 1699. In 1746 he was appointed rector of Aythya, in Northamptonshire, and was looked upon as a wit of his time. It is told of him that he and another preached probationary sermons for the living, and that on his being asked whether he had obtained it, he replied:—"We have divided it; I have got the *ay*, and he the *no*." Wood speaks of him as a "Tut, tly, and hump Presbyterian." Some of his poems were printed with the poem of *Richardson* in my early edition, and (apparently as an statement) a few of his sermons ascribed him. He appears by his poem to have been a resolute cocker and a tolerable poet.



As if such wounds were but a spore to prick  
 Their fury forward. Lightning's not more quick,  
 Or red, than were their eyes; 'twas hard to know  
 Whether 'twas blood or anger made them so.  
 I'm sure they had been out, had they not stood  
 Close side, by being bowed in with blood.  
 Thus they eyed blows; but yet (alas!) at length,  
 Ah! their courage were full try'd, their strength  
 And blood began to wick. Yes that have seen  
 A warty combat on the sea, between  
 Two angry, swelling, bulging billows, how  
 They march, and meet, and dash'd their curl'd brow;  
 Swelling like groves, as tho' they did intend  
 To launch each other o'er the quagmire red;  
 But when the wind is down, and short the weather,  
 They are made friends, and sweetly run together;  
 May think these champions such; their blood grows low,  
 And they, which leapt before, now scarce can go;  
 Their wings, which lately at each blow they clapp'd,  
 (As if they did applaud themselves,) now droop'd;  
 And having lost the advantage of the heel,  
 Drunk with each other's blood, they only reel;  
 From either eyes such drops of blood did fall,  
 As if they wept them for their mutual fall.  
 And yet they fair would fight; they came so near,  
 Methought they smelt life each other's ear.  
 To whisper wonder; and when they could not run,  
 They lay and look'd blows into each other's eyes.  
 But now the magic part! After this fit,  
 When Norfolk cock had got the best of it,  
 And Walsley lay a dying, so that none,  
 Tho' sober, but might venture soon to see;  
 Contesting, like a dying taper, all  
 His strength, intending with the blow to fall,  
 He struggles up, and leaving token wind,  
 Ventures a blow, and strikes the other blind,  
 And now poor Norfolk, having lost his eyes,  
 Fights only guided by antipathies:  
 With him, (alas!) the proverb holds not true,  
 The blind has eyes not seen, his heart must rue.  
 At length, by chance, he stumbled on his foe,  
 Not leaving any part to strike a blow.  
 He falls upon him with his wondrous head,  
 And makes his comrade's wings his feather-bed.

Tom Owen called punctually on the day, and at the appointed hour, dressed up dutifully for the sport, and well fitted to rival a horse-dealer or a groom—yet with a loose hung gentility about him, that just left it a matter of doubt whether you ought to ask him into your drawing-room or your stable. We took our way across the park with hasty, eager feet, and were, with very little difficulty soon conducted to the door of a dull, old-fashioned building in Tufton-street, Westminster, around which were scattering a sprinkling of old gentlemen, old hackney-masters, old sportsmen, old leather-breeches, old top-boots, old canes, old nondescripts: all that was strange, and vilified, and extravagant in age seemed collected about this spot; and I could not but remark how few I saw of the young, the rakish and the depraved, present at a sport which was cruel enough for excitement, and uncertain enough for the purposes of gambling. One or two solitaires of a youthful appearance dangled about as half in shame and half in curiosity; but I detected none of the enthusiastic bustle, none of the wildness, spirit and pleasure which light up "young bloods" at other of the ancient and rude sports of this country. One very respectable and aged gentleman on crutches

struggled his way on the unmolested pavement to the door, as though the fires of his youth would not go out, and accident or disease could not warn him to subside into the prophecies of his years. The doors were at length opened, and we paid our entrance money, and received the check for admission. This check was cast in powder, and had the figure of a fighting-cock embossed upon it. But we entered the pit!

The cock-pit is a large, lofty and circular building, with seats rising, as in an amphitheatre.\* In the middle of it is a round matted stage, of about eighteen or twenty feet diameter, as nearly as my eye can measure it, and rimmed with an edge eight or ten inches high, to keep the cocks from falling over in their combats. There is a chalked ring in the centre of the matted stage, of perhaps a yard diameter, and another chalk mark within it, much smaller, which is intended for the setting-to, when the shattered birds are so enfeebled as to have no power of making hostile advances towards each other. This inner mark admits of their being placed beak to beak. A large and rude branched candlestick is suspended low down, immediately over the mat, which is used at the night battles.

When we entered there were very few persons in the pit; for, as the gentlemen of the match were not seated, the principal followers of the sport were boggling the time at a public-house opposite the cock-pit. A tall, shambling, ill-dressed fellow was dashing the mat with a mop, which he constantly dipped in a pail of water, and sparingly and most carefully sprinkled around him. This was to make it soft for the birds, and to prevent their slipping. We took our seats at the foot of a flight of stairs, that went up into one of the coops—judging that would be the best spot for seeing as much as was to be seen. There are two "tiring rooms"—of course for the separate sides.—One room, or more properly coop, is up the flight of stairs I have mentioned; the other is beneath it, and has its entrance without the pit. At this time my friend Tom's friend, Mr. D—, arrived, and I was introduced to him at once. He was a young man (I was almost sorry for this, because it untied a theory of mine, respecting the sport being a propensity of age only, owing, as I had settled it, to its being easy of enjoyment, a sedentary amusement, not troublesome to the beholders, cruel enough to stir the blood, and open to money-stakes like a game at cards: played in fact at

\* The Royal Cock-pit in St. James's Park has been taken down and never again to be rebuilt. The Gentlemen and Trustees of Christ's Hospital, to whom the ground belongs, met on the spot the very day the lease expired, and gave directions for the immediate erection of the building.

a table, and under shelter. However, my theory is foolish). Mr. D—, as I said, was young, he was also lusty, fresh-coloured, cheerful;—open as day in his manners and in his conversation;—and free from that slang styness which generally characterizes the sporting man. Tom told him that I was anxious to see and know all I could; and he immediately opened to me the curiosities of the place, with a lively liberty; and a power of description, which I wish in my heart I could have caught from him. Seeing that he was thus so pleasantly minded, I began boldly at the beginning, and begged to know something of the rules and regulations of cocking. He turned to at them, in high feather, on the instant.

The birds Russell, (I am saying after him,) are weighed and matched—and then marked and numbered. The descriptions are carefully set down in order that the cock may not be changed; and the lightest cocks fight first in order. The key of the pens, in which the cocks are set and numbered, is left on the weighing-table on the day of weighing; or the opposite party may, if he pleases, put a lock on the door. The utmost possible care, in short, is taken that the matched birds shall fight, and no substitutes intruded.

Mr. D— next gave me a very particular description of the modes of setting-to—of terminating difficult battles—of betting—and of parting the entangled birds; but as I really could not very clearly follow his rapid and spirited explanation, and as I am about to relate to you a battle as I myself saw it, I will not detain you here with any imperfect detail of his very perfect description.

But before the birds are pined, Mr. D—'s account of a few of the characters must not be omitted. I cannot at all give you them in colours, as my new friend dashed them off; but I will follow him in a respectful *Indian-ink*, and at a distance; and you must make the most you can of what I am able to afford you.

"There was a tall, sallow-faced, powdered man standing below us. He took snuff industriously, wore very yellow leathern breeches, very brown aged top-boots, and a black coat of the same colour. He was sixty years of age if he was a month, and I never saw a dull man so enlivened as he was with this his *betting hour*, and the approaching warfare. He had a word for every one near him, and a restlessness which would not allow him to wait for answers. I found that he was a hackney-coach proprietor, and that cock-fighting was his only amusement. He thought playing at cards a waste of time,—a disgraceful kind of gambling,—and he could not endure the barbarities of a man fight, which he called "seeing two human creatures knock each other to pieces for other peo-

ple's sport." Cockfighting was the only game! He was steady in his business, when no cockfight was on the carpet, and idle and tacit in a public-house parlour at nights. But in the pit he was at home. Sovereigns were golden dust, which blew about in the breath of his opinion; and he rose into perfect life only in the presence of 'a Shropshire Red,' or 'a Ginger Pile.'

"Nearly opposite to this person was a very orderly, quiet, respectfully dressed man, with a formal, low-crowned, broad brimmed hat,—a black suit of clothes, and a dark silk umbrella. He was trying to look demure and unmoved; but I was told that he was a clergyman, and that he would be 'quite up in the stirrups' when the cocks were brought in. He forced himself to be at ease; but I saw his small, hungry, hazel eyes quite in a fever; and his hot, thin, vein-embossed hand, rubbing the unconscious nob of his umbrella in a way to awaken it from the dead;—and yet all the time he was affecting the uninterested incurious man! The cloth was half in his mind! He would fain still be a clergyman, but he had 'no spur to prick the sides of his intent!'

"Another person, very small, very dapper, powdered like a gentleman of the old school,—with gray silk stockings, high ankle shoes and buckles,—perked up against the pit,—affecting nothing,—caring for no one,—but living, revelling in the ancient sport. He looked smartly around him, looked about with a couple of nimble bird-like eyes, crowned one or two offered bets, and sent the little white tip of his extremely thin pigtail from shoulder to shoulder, with an alacrity which showed that he was 'a hearty old cock' still; and had neither of his little silken legs in the grave!

"The lame old gentleman was seated close to the mat, and sat pollowed in fulness on a truss of straw, which one of the feeders had procured for him, to make his position less painful. He closed a bet quietly, with the end of his crutch, touching the ferule of the umbrella of a tall, gaunt, white-faced man in bright blue (a tailor as I learned); and thus forcibly reminded me of the conjunction of the two horse-whip bets, in Hogarth's admirable picture of the Cockpit in *his day*:—except that this extended crutch gave to me a more poignant moral—a more sorrowful and acute truth!

"In one part of the place I saw shabby old men, apparently wanting a meal, yet showing by their presence that they had mastered *its* for an hour's sport here. In another spot I beheld blunt, sly, coarse Yorkshiremen, with brownish-red cheeks, short uneven features, thick bristly whiskers, and cold, moist, black-blue eyes—looking as though they were constantly out upon prey.

"I was continuing my inquiries into the characters around me, when a young man of very slang, slight, but prepossessing appearance, passed me, dressed in tight kerseymeres, with a handkerchief round his knee, neat white cotton stockings, small shoes, a blue check water-looking jacket, short about the waist, and a gay kerchief knowingly tied on his neck. He was really a clean handsome faced young fellow, with thin but acute and regular features, small, light whiskers, and with his hair closely cut, and neatly and 'cutely' combed down upon his forehead. He had scarcely passed me before I felt something rattle and chuckle by my elbow; and turning round, saw a stout plump old osier-looking man carry a white bag past me, which, by the struggle and vehement motion inside, I guessed to be one of the brave birds for the battle. The two men stopped upon the mat, and the hubbub was huge and instantaneous. 'Two to one on Nash!' 'A guinea on Nash!' 'Nash a crow!' only sounds like these were heard (for the bets are laid on the osiers-to), till the noise aroused a low muscular brooding chuckle in the bag, which seemed to show that the inmate was rousing into anger even at the voice of man.

From the opposite door a similar procession entered. The osier-to (Fleming by name), was dressed much in the same manner, but he appeared less attractive than young Nash (the name of the young man I have just mentioned.) He certainly was not so smart a fellow, but there was an honesty and a neatness in his manner and looks, which pleased me much. The chuckle of the cock in one bag was answered deeply and savagely from the other—and the straw seemed spurned in the narrow cell, as though the spirit that struck it would not be contained.

"Nash's bag was carefully untied, and Nash himself took out one of the handsomest birds I think I ever beheld. I must have leave to try my hand at a description of a game cock!

"He was a red and black bird—slim, masculine, trimmed—yet with feathers glossy, as though the sun shone only upon his nervous wings. His neck arose out of the bag, snake-like, terrible—as if it would stretch upward to the ceiling; his body followed, compact, strong, and beautiful, and his long dark-blue sinewy legs came forth, clean—handsome—chapel, determined,—iron-like! The silver spur was on each heel, of an inch and a-half in length—tied on in the most delicate and neat manner. His large vigorous beak showed aquiline—eagle-like; and his black dilating eyes took in all around him, and shone so intensely brilliant that they looked like jewels. Their light was that of thoughtful, sedate, and savage courage! His comb was cut close—his neck trimmed—

his wings clipped, pointed, and strong. The feathers on his back were of the very glossiest red, and appeared to be the only ones which were left untouched; for the tail was docked triangularwise like a hunter's. The gallant bird clucked defiance—and looked as if he 'had in him something dangerous!' Nash gave him to Fleming, who held him up above his head—examined his beak—his wings—his legs—while a person read to him a description of the bird from paper—and upon finding all correct, he delivered the rich feathered warrior back to Nash, and proceeded to produce his own bird for a similar examination.

"But I must speak of the senior Nash—the old man,—the feeder. When again may I have an opportunity of describing him? and what ought a paper upon 'cocking' to be accounted worth, if it fail to contain some sketch, however slight, of old Nash? He wore a smock-frock, and was clumsily though potently built; his shoulders being ample, and of a rotundity resembling a wool-pack. His legs were not equal to his bulk. He was unconvivial almost to a fault—and never made the slightest remark that did not appertain to cocks and cocking. His narrow, damp, colourless eye, twinkled a cold satisfaction when a bird of promise made good work on the mat; and sometimes, though seldom, he was elevated into the proffer of a moderate bet; but generally he leaned over the rails of a small gallery, running parallel with his coop, and, stooping attentively towards the pit, watched the progress of the battle. I made a remark to Tom and Mr. D.—that I thought him extremely like a cock. Tom was intent upon Fleming, and could not hear me; but Mr. D. was delighted at the observation, which seemed to him one of some aptitude. Old Nash's beaked nose drawn close down over his mouth,—his red forehead and gills,—his round body,—and blue thin legs; and his silver-gray, scanty, feathery hair lying like a plume over his head—all proved him cock-like! This man, thought I, has been cooped up in pens, or penned up in coops, until he has become shaped, coloured, mannered like the bird he has been feeding. I should scarcely have been surprised if Mr. D. had told me that old Nash crowed when the light first dawned over the ancient houses of Tufton-street, in a summer morning! I warrant me he pecked bread and milk to some tune; and perchance slept upon a perch!

"But Fleming lifted his bird from the bag, and my whole mind was directed his way. This was a yellow-bodied, black winged, handsome cock,—seemingly rather slight, but elastic and muscular. He was restless at the sight of his antagonist, but quite silent—and old Nash examined him most carefully by the paper, delivering him up to Fleming upon finding him

answer to his description. The setters-to then smoothed their birds, handled them, wetted their fingers and moistened their bandaged ankles where the spurs were fastened, held them up opposite to each other, and thus pampered their courage, and prepared them for the combat.

"The mat was cleared of all persons except Fleming and young Nash. The betting went on vociferously. The setters-to taunted the birds with each other's presence—allowed them to strike at each other at a distance—put them on the mat facing each other—encouraged and fed their crowning and mauling until they were nearly dangerous to hold—and then loosed them against each other, for the fatal fight.

"The first terrific dart into attitude was indeed strikingly grand and beautiful, and the wary sparring, twirling, dodging, for the first cut, was extremely curious. They were beak-point to beak-point—until they dashed up in one tremendous flint—mingling their powerful rustling wings and nervous heels in one furious confused mass. The leap,—the fire,—the passion of strength, the *certainis gaudia*,—were fierce and loud! The parting was another kind of thing every way. I can compare the sound of the first flight to nothing less than that of a wet umbrella forced suddenly open. The separation was deathlike. The yellow or rather the grayer bird staggered out of the close—drooping—dismantled—bleeding! He was struck! Fleming and Nash severally took their birds, examined them for a moment, and then set them again opposite to each other. The handling of the cocks was as delicate as if they had been made of foam, froth, or any other most perishable matter.—Fleming's bird staggered towards his opponent, but he was hit dreadfully, and ran like a drunken man, tottering on his breast, sinking back on his tail!—while Nash's, full of fire and irritated courage, gave the finishing stroke that clove every particle of life in twain. The brave bird, thus killed, dropped at once from the 'gallant bearing and proud main,' to the relaxed, dragged, motionless object that lay in bleeding ruin on the mat. I sighed and looked thoughtful—when the tumult of the botlers startled me into a consciousness of the scene at which I was present, and made me feel how poorly timed was thought amid the characters around me.

"The victor cock was carried by me in all his pride,—slightly scarred,—but evidently made doubly fierce and muscular by the short encounter he had been engaged in. He seemed to have grown to double the size! His eyes were larger.

"The paying backward and forward of money won and lost, occupied the time until the two Nashes again descended with another cock.

"Sometimes the first blow was fatal—at another time the contest was long and doubtful, and the cocks showed all the obstinate courage, weariness, distress, and breathlessness, which mark the struggles of experienced pugilists. I saw the beak open, the tongue palpitate—the wing drag on the mat. I noticed the legs tremble, and the body topple over upon the breast,—the eye grew dim,—and even a perspiration break out upon the feathers of the back. When a battle lasted long, and the cocks lay helpless near or upon each other, one of the feeders counted ten, and then the birds were separated and set-to at the chalk. If the beaten bird does not fight while forty is counted, and the other pecks or shows signs of battle, the former is declared conquered.

"Such is cockfighting. Tom proposed showing me the coops; and I instantly accepted his proposal, and followed him up the stairs.

"A covering was hung before each pen; so that I heard, rather than saw, the cocks. But it was feeding time; and I beheld innumerable rocky beaks and sparkling eyes at work in the troughs—and the stroke of the beak in taking up the barley was like the knock of a manly knuckle on the table. Old Nash was mixing bread and milk for his feathered family. But I have done!"

Pierre Esau.

## TORMENTOR.

WILLIAM P. PIERCE.

A CHESTNUT HORSE, fifteen hands three inches high, of superb figure, fine action, and great substance.—The property of Joseph H. VanMater, Esq. of Monmouth county, in the state of New Jersey, bred by him, and foaled in the year 1820. He was got by Marshall Duroc; his dam Honesty, by imported Expedition, whose Pedgree is given as annexed in full.

Marshall Duroc was got by Duroc, son of the imported horse Diomed, out of the noted running mare, Maid of the Oaks; she was got by the imported horse Spread Eagle, her dam by the imported horse Shark, grandam by Rockingham, g. grandam by Gallant, g. g. grandam by Free Whig, g. g. g. grandam by Regulus, g. g. g. g. grandam by Diamond.

Tormentor was trained, and in all his trials showed great speed and endurance. In 1824, then four years old, he was brought to the Union Course, L. I. for the purpose of running against the famous mare Flirtilla, then at the head of the Virginia Turf. Unfortunately, a few days previous to the intended race, he split the hoof of one of his forefeet to such an extent as to create lameness, which terminated in so permanent an











injery, as to cause his owner to withdraw him from the turf. He is now a common stallion in the state of New Jersey, and is the sire of Tempest, True Blue, and several other good racers.

On the cover of our third and fourth numbers, we made a request of all breeders of Blood Horses, desiring them to transmit to us a properly authenticated list of all colts and fillies in their possession, or bred by them, which rank as either two or three years old in 1833; and to send every Spring thereafter, a similar list of all which have attained the age of two years, with their colour, and the name and residence of the breeder. This we now repeat. Several gentlemen, sensible of the utility of our project, have already contributed to the same, and we earnestly hope that all others, before the expiration of next January, will comply with this request. Be this as it may, we shall publish in our February number, in *Stud Book* form, such as may be received. Our former notice was confined to colts two or three years old in 1833. We have, upon reconsideration, thought advisable to extend it to all brood mares and their produce, now in the possession of any breeder. We do not think it prudent to trace further back, being fearful of errors and misinformation, however unintentional, such as some recent attempts of this kind abound in. Moreover, Patrick Nesbit Edgar, Esq. having at length published his long-promised *Stud Book*, (at least the first volume,) it may supersede the necessity of reverting beyond stock of the present time, in relation to which there can be neither doubts or mistakes. In order to render brief and clear such communications as we may be favored with, we give annexed, as a form, part of the stock of an eminent breeder in New Jersey, and firm supporter of the turf, to whom we tender our acknowledgments for his attention, with an assurance, that his whole stock will be fully noted when we execute our design as to the publication of pedigrees.

#### HONESTY.

Late the property of H. Van Mater, Esq. of Monmouth county, New Jersey—a chestnut mare, bred by the late Stephen Hunt, Esq. of Husterden co. N. J. in 1807; got by imported Expedition, dam Zelipha, by imp. Messenger—Dido (the dam of Polydore,) by imp. Bay Richmond—Old Stamarkin, by imp. Wildair—imp. Cub Mare, by Cub, son of Old Fox—Sister to Wildman's Leedes, (being the dam of Amaranthus, Young England, &c. by Second,)—the dam of Leedes,

Fop and Flash, by the Duke of Bolton's Starling—Sister to Vane's Little Partner, by Old Partner—Mr. Evelyn Chadwick's Redrose's dam, by Old Greyhound—Chungeling and Matchem's grandam, by Makeless—Brummer—Place's White Turk, (Trumpet's dam)—Dodsworth—Layton's Violet Barb Mare.

#### PRODUCE.

1818. Ch. f. by Marshal Darce, (son of Darce,) died in foaling.....	J. H. Van Mater.
1819. Ch. c. by do. died when a foal.....	do.
1820. Ch. c. Tormentor, by do.....	do.
1821. Ch. c. Flagellator, by Sengall, (son of imp. Expedition).....	do.
1822. Mated to Sir Solomon.	
1823. B. c. by (Ogle's) Oscar; died when a foal.	
1824. Ch. f. Ethelinda, by Marshal Bertram, (son of Marshal Darce, out of Lottery, by imp. Expedition).....	do.
1825. Ch. f. Helen Mar, by (Thomson's) Battler.....	do.
1826. Ch. c. Monmouth Eclipse, by American Eclipse.....	do.
1827. Gen. Jackson, by John Richards.....	do.
1828. Ch. f. Henrietta, by Henry.....	do.
1829. Mated to Henry.	
1830. Ch. c. Arbitrator, by Orange Boy, (son of Tarishoe, out of Kelydd and Expedition).....	do.
1831. Mated to May Day.	
1832. Mated to Sir Hel.	
1833. Mated to Flying Children.	
Died the summer of 1833.	

We have been further prompted to set forth at full the pedigree of this mare, as in doing so, in the above form, we give that of her produce, some of whom have distinguished themselves, and have, in turn, become the sires and dams of a second generation—particularly Tormentor, Flagellator, Helen Mar, Monmouth Eclipse, Gen. Jackson, and Henrietta.

**MONMOUTH ECLIPSE.**—We would call the attention of breeders of blood stock to this horse, as being one of the purest, highest bred, and most valuable sons of American or Northern Eclipse, much resembling his sire in form and substance, and at no distant day stands fair to take his place in the stud. For ourselves, were we to select as a stallion a get of his renowned sire, we unhesitatingly say, that our choice would be confined to Monmouth Eclipse out of Honesty, the black colt called Shark, out of Lady Lightfoot, his brother Eclipse Lightfoot, Orphan Boy out of Old Maid of the Oaks, Medoc out of Young Maid of the Oaks, O'Kelly, out of Kemp, and Niagara. Shark, as a three year old, has already distinguished himself on the turf; Eclipse Lightfoot and Orphan Boy have never raced; O'Kelly's performances we have given, and Niagara has been so far successful. Monmouth

Eclipse has unfortunately fallen lame during the different trainings, and consequently unable to show his powers. In the Fall of 1831, when five years old, he started at Brunswick, in New Jersey, three mile heats, against Warrior, John Brewer, Leopold, Humming Bird, and Lady Relief. Eclipse was amiss, and beat by Warrior, being the third heat, by a length.

In the Spring of 1832 he started at Freshhold, N. J. two mile heats, which he won, beating Lady Relief and Liza.

In 1833, he stood for mares, and after the covering season was put into train for the Fall races, when he unfortunately fell lame a second time from a wrench of the fetlock joint, and was necessarily discontinued.

#### THE IMPORTED CUB MARE, OLD SKINNERIN, DEED.

A still further inducement in giving the pedigree of the foregoing mare, Honesty, is, that it traces through that of the Old Cub Mare, in relation to whom so much has been said in Mr. Skinner's Turf Register, and the noted running mare Skinnerin, from whom the Virginia bred horses Rastler, Flying Childers, Sumpter and Pistilla are descended, and much valuable stock in New Jersey, one of the purest strains of northern breed. Having, in giving this pedigree, traced that of the Cub Mare, in a direct line, to the source, Mr. Layton's Natural Barb Mare, particularly designating her maternal ancestors, which, although partially given in Mr. Skinner's work, has never before been clearly carried back to its origin as here published, it must be acceptable to many interested in her descendants. We have carefully looked into this pedigree, and having compared it with one in our possession of a descendant, bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon co. N. J. signed by him, find that it corresponds.

In our next number we shall say something more in relation to the Eclipse stock. Orphan Boy, we understand, is gone to Tennessee. His great substance, combined with his fine blood, must constitute an excellent cross with the light and over-delicate blood mares of the South. We of late purchased for a gentleman in Mississippi, Jane Grey, a five year old mare, got by this horse, in foal to Monmouth Eclipse, and paid one thousand dollars for the same. Thus the get of well bred sons of Eclipse are coming into note as well as that of the old horse; where good mares have been covered by them, the produce will shortly speak for itself.

#### EXPEDITION, FIRST CALLED BALLINAMUCK.

A Chestnut horse, imported in the ship Juno, John Clark master, by Mr. Willis, in 1802.

#### PEDIGREE.

He was bred by the Earl of Egremont in 1785, got by Pegasus; his dam Active, by Woodpecker; granddam Larn, by Whistle Jacket; g. grandam, Pretty Molly by Sterling—Sister to Lord Leigh's Charming Molly and Diana, by Second—Stanyan's Arabian.

#### PERFORMANCE.

In 1798, when three years old, and the property of the Earl of Egremont, he won a match of 50 guineas at Lewis, giving a stone to Mr. Howorth's Matraim, of the same age, and in two days after, gave the same filly a stone and a half, and beat her again—winning a sweepstakes the same day against Tarrade and Montezuma. He was then purchased by Capt. Blagrave, in whose possession he won 50l. at Egham, beating Mother Shipton, Play or Pay, Tross, &c.

In 1799, he won the King's Plate at Guildford, (being four years old,) carrying 10 st. 4lb. (144lbs.) four mile heats.

In 1800, then the property of Col. Whaley, he received 160 gs. as second horse for the Oatland Stakes at Newmarket, beating in said race Wrangler, Stumford, Horahy Lass, and three others. He received 25gs. forfeit from Mr. Dashwood's Bay Filly, beat Play or Pay a match for 50gs., beat Hoart of Oak a match for 50gs., all at Newmarket. He received a forfeit from Bellisima at Epsom; won a sweepstakes at Winchester; a 50l. plate at Salisbury, and a 50l. plate at Reading.

In 1801 he beat Jack Andrews a match for 50gs. at Newmarket, and won the Members' Plate of 50l. at Guildford.

A true extract from the Racing Calendar.

JAMES WEATHERBY.

*Racing Calendar Office, Oxenden-street, London, December 20, 1802.*

After the last race which Expedition ran at Guildford, he was repurchased by Mr. Blagrave, and by him sold to Mr. Wallis.

Asketon Park, June 1, 1803.

I do certify that the horse sold to Mr. Willis was Expedition, bred by the Earl of Egremont, and was got by Pegasus; his dam, Active, by Woodpecker. He won several times, in Lord Egremont's name, in my name and in Mr. Whaley's.

J. BLAGRAVE.

Witness to the hand writing of Mr. Blagrave:—

JAS. WEATHERBY, Prop'r of the Racing Calendar.

Expedition died at the residence of Jos. H. Van Mater, Esq. in Middletown, Monmouth co. N. J. on the 7th day of January, 1819, being then twenty-four years old.

## BLOOD HORSES

Of the eleven trees—of late years—prevailing passion for breeding tall horses—their increased frequency to nature longer, &c. &c. and account of the principal Arabians, Barb, Turkish, and other Eastern Horses, which have been brought to England—their respective offspring and descendants—their peculiarities—comparisons between the speed and docility of the horses of former years and those of the present time—inquiry as to degeneracy—as to the expediency or in expediency of again "crossing the blood" with native Arabian, Barb, Turkish, Circassian, or Portuguese Horses, &c. &c. Continued from page 305.

**FEATHER**, a bay horse—foaled in 1760, bred by Thomas Pantou, Esq., of Newmarket. Feather was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; his dam by the Duke of Devonshire's Childers, out of Miss Belvedere. At Newmarket in April, 1756, Feather won a Sweep, stake of 600gs. 8st. 7lb. B. C. beating Lord Gower's bay colt, by Regulus, dam by Mixbury; and in October, he won the Subscription Purse of 260gs. for five year olds, 8st. 7lb. one heat over B. C. beating Lord March's Whitelegs, and Mr. Popham's bay horse, by John Trot. At Newmarket, in October, 1757, he won the 160gs. for four-year olds, 7st. 7lb. five-year olds, 8st. 9lb. six-year olds, 9st. 6lb. and aged, 10st. 10lb. R. C. beating Lord Rockingham's Whistlegait, aged; Lord Northumberland's Fox, 6 year's old; Mr. Stanhoe's Smallhopes, 5 years old; and Lord Oxford's Wasp, 4 years old. In April, 1758, Feather, 8st. beat Mr. Swinburn's Jessamy, aged, 8st. 5lb. B. C. 500gs. He also walked over for 50l. at Swaffham, and the 160gs. weight for age, at Newmarket, in October. In 1759, he walked over for 50l. at Scarborough.

Feather was a stallion at Newmarket, and covered at 10gs. and 7s.—He was sire of Mr. Pantou's Flame, Sunshine, and Shuttlecock; of Sir Charles Stodley's Ganymede; of Lord Orford's Gossamer and Rindham; of the Duke of Grafton's Geblin, Lord Bolingbroke's Quill, Lord Spencer Hamilton's Jerry Sook, Sir Lawrence Dundas's Bay Richmond, Lord March's Sober, Lampo, and Elk; of Mr. Vernon's Bottom, Mr. Parker's Labyrinth, Mr. Strode's Gay Faux, Mr. Gulton's Empress, Mr. Jennings' Upstart, Mr. Hank's Leveller, Mr. Watkins' Omiah, and several others. He also got the dams of Mr. Parker's Anvil, Lord Craven's Pastime, &c. and the grandam of his R. H. the Prince of Wales's Smoker, &c.

**THE CHILDERS MARE** (dam of Feather) was bred by the Duke of Devonshire, and was also the dam of Mr. Fenwick's Allworthy, by Crab; of Mr. Pantou's Cypher and Pytho, both by Crab; and of his Horatius and Horatia, both by Blank.—Horatia was the dam of Juno, that bred Young Eclipse, Dragon, &c.

**AURA**, dam of Juniper, was a bay mare, foaled in 1745, and also bred by Mr. Keck.—She was got by Vol. I.—78.

Mr. Stamford's Turk; her dam by the Duke of Devonshire's Conqueror, (brother to Captain Appleyard's Conqueror, out of an own sister to the Duke of Devonshire's Blacklegs, Second, Hip, Puff, and Snip, by Childers.—In 1749, Aura, (the only time of her running,) won 50l. for four-year olds, 9st. at Burford, beating, at four heats, Mr. Bilson's Gustavus, Lord Craven's Gift, Lord Leigh's Dwarf, and 5 others.—Gustavus won the first heat from Dwarf; Gift the second from Dwarf; and Aura the third and fourth from Gustavus.—Aura was also the dam of Mr. Keck's Genius, Lord Milsintown's Miss Keck, &c. and great grandam of Lord Abingdon's Magna Charta, Lord Milsintown's Catalpha and Scarf; and great great grandam of Mr. Preston's Silverlocks, &c.

**THE STRUT MARE**, grandam of Captain, was bred by the Duke of Leeds, and got by the Earl of Holderness's Turk, out of a daughter of Mr. Lister's Snake.

**RAINBOW**, a chestnut horse, foaled in 1752, the property of Mr. Brooke, and got by Mr. Corwall's Arabian; his dam by Long John (son of the Duke of Devonshire's Scar); grandam, by Spark (own brother to the Duke of Bolton's Camille) greatgrandam by Lord Bristol's Hog, out of a natural Barb mare.—In 1756, Rainbow won 50l. for four-year olds, 9st. at Chipping Norton, beating, at three heats, Mr. Grayhurst's Frolic, by Cub; and Mr. Howe's Mercury, by Cub.—In 1757, he won 50l. for five-year olds, 9st. 4lb. at Tetbury, beating Mr. Howe's Mercury, and Mr. Hill's Whynot; also 50l. for five year olds, 8st. 3lb. at Northampton, beating, at three heats, Mr. Harding's Countrylass, Mr. Egerton's Dionysius, and three others.

**CHAMPION**, sire of the dam of Selima, was a bay horse, foaled in 1707, and bred by Sir Matthew Peirson, Bart. of Louthorpe, near Scarborough, who sold him to Mr. Gresse.—He was got by the Harpun, Arabian, out of a daughter of Mr. Walker's Old Hautboy, which mare was also the dam of Terror and Almanzor.—At York in August, 1713, Champion won the Queen's Gold Cup, value 100gs. (being the third run for on Clifton and Rawcliff Ings.) for six-year old horses, 12st. beating, in two four-mile heats, Mr. Carr's Smallhopes, Lord Leensdale's Algier, the Hon. John Noel's Matt, her Majesty's Mustard, Mr. Carwell's Blackfoot, the Hon. William Cecil's Creeper, the Duke of Rutland's Creeper, Mr. D'Arcy's Nutmeg, and Lord Molyneux's Harmless.—The two last-mentioned were drawn after the first heat, and none of the others were distanced, although Champion won easy.—He also won several other Plates and Prizes.

**CHIFFLE**, sire of Gimcrack was a gray horse, and foaled about the year 1745.—He was bred by Thos.

Panton, Esq., and sold to the Earl of Eglington.—Cripple was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; his dam Blossom, (a gray mare, and sister to a mare of the same name, that was the dam of Lord March's Blossom, and the Duke of Ancaster's Gamesome, Gaudy, Grizzle, and Chrysolite,) by Mr. Panton's Crab; grandam by the Duke of Devonshire's Childers, out of Miss Belvoir.—Cripple was own brother to Creeper and Cygnet, and his dam was also the dam of Lord Grosvenor's Tripod and Bondson.—Cripple was also sire of Mr. Castle's (afterwards Lord Rockingham's) Tantrum; Lord Eglington's Proli, &c.—He served very few mares.

THE GODOLPHIN ARABIAN MARE, dam of Nisus, was bred by the Earl of Godolphin, foaled in 1739, and out of Mr. Hartly's Lale Mare.—She was also the dam of Mr. Dutton's Margery Daw, (dam of Hercules, by Hobgoblin;) of Sir John Moore's Merlin; Mr. Pett's Liberty, Mr. Dutton's Bossy Bell, and Spot, both by Mr. Hutton's Spot; Sir J. Lowther's Babram Blank, by Babram; and Traction, by Young Cad.

WEASEL, a bay horse—foaled in 1752, bred by the Earl of Godolphin, and sold to the Marquis of Rockingham. Weasel was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian; his dam (Locust's dam) by Lord Portmore's Fox; grandam by the Duke of Devonshire's Childers, Make, less, out of an own sister to Mr. Honeycomb's Punch, by the Taffolet Barb.—Weasel was own brother to Lord Godolphin's Daphne, a bay Mare, foaled in 1753.

At Newmarket in April, 1757, Weasel won the great Sweepstakes of 1200gs. for horses, &c., rising five years old. Ist. R. C. beating the Duke of Ancaster's Lottery, Mr. Duncombe's Escapetoad, Lord Rockingham's Starling, Lord March's Wellbred, and two others. Weasel was then sold to Lord Rockingham; and at Newmarket in April, 1758, he beat the Duke of Cumberland's Spider, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 1000gs. Weasel was also matched against Spider at Newmarket, in October, for 500gs. p. p. but died previous thereto, otherwise it was thought he would have proved a very successful racer.

LOFFY, first called Deputy, a bay horse—foaled in 1753, bred by Thomas Panton, Esq. of Newmarket; and sold to the Honourable Morgan Vane, of Stocking Hall, near Pothwitham, Lincolnshire. Loffy was own brother to Mr. Panton's Posthumous, by Lord Godolphin's Arabian, out of Spinster, commonly called the Widrigion Mare. At Newmarket in April, 1757, Loffy (then called Deputy) beat the Duke of Cumberland's Jet, by Gaul'em, 8st. each, B. C. 300gs. Bril-

liant, in a Sweepstakes of 300gs. for five year olds, Ist. B. C. He was then sold to the Honourable Mr. Vane; and in September, 1759, he was second for the King's Plate at Lincoln, to Mr. Preston's Hero, beating Lord Chadworth's Dormouse; and in the same month, he won the Maiden Plate of 50l. for six-year olds, Ist. four mile heats, at Doncaster, beating Mr. Drinker's Merry Bachelor, Mr. Kirkpatrick's Dockey, Mr. Wyun's Lottery, the Duke of Kingston's Turpin, &c.; he also won 50l. at Newark, beating Mr. Smith's Gipsy, the Duke of Kingston's Badger, and 2 others.

The above were the only times of Loffy's running.

Loffy was a stallion in Mr. Leedes's Stud, at North Milford, Yorkshire, and was sire of Sir J. Pennington's Slim, Mr. Bethell's Laura and Flora, (Ruler's dam,) the Honourable Mr. Vane's Cleaver and Emperor, Mr. Follyplace's Ginger, Mr. Fox's Lurcher, Colonel Rodcliffe's Young Loffy, Mr. Neule's Honest Harry, &c.

SWACKFACE, (sire of the great grandam of Pharaoh) was got by Mr. Darluy's Arabian, (sire of Childers;) his dam, (Terror's dam,) by Mr. Wilkes's Old Haul-boy.

SOURFACE, a bay horse—foaled in 1753, the property of Richard Gorge, Esq. and sold to Edward Bigland, Esq. Sourface was got by Lord Cullen's Arabian, out of Bay Snip. In July, 1757, Sourface won the Maiden Plate of 50l. for four-year olds, Ist. two mile heats, at Burford, beating Mr. Hall's Vernon, by Cub, and 3 others; also a sweepstakes of 400gs. for four-year olds, Ist. four miles, at Burford, in September, beating Sir Richard Grosvenor's Dragon, by Cade; Lord Craven's Aquillo, by Whitenose; Mr. Pytt's Tickler, by Starling; Sir J. Moore's Justice, by Regulus, &c. In 1758, he won 50l. for five-year olds, Ist. at Chester, distancing Sir N. Gresley's Moxena; 50l. for five-year olds, Ist. 7lb. and aged, 11st. at Ludlow, beating Mr. Cornwall's Redstreak, aged; 50l. for five-year olds, 9st. at Warwick, beating Mr. Warren's Madcap, by the Cullen Arabian; and Mr. Snell's Marcellus; also 50l. for five-year olds, 9st. 4lb. at Northampton, beating Lord A. Bertie's Sprightly, and Mr. Maskill's Tarquinnus. In 1759, he won 50l. for six-year olds, 10st. at Whitechurch, beating Sir Richard Grosvenor's Wildair, by Babram.—Sourface was sold to Mr. Bigland; and in the same year, he won 50l. for six-year olds, Ist. 12lb. and aged, 10st. 6lb. at Peterborough, beating Mr. Bostly's Grantham, aged; also 50l. at Maidenhead, beating, at three heats, Mr. Tate's Greybeard, Lord Craven's Anthony, Mr. Greville's Harry Longlegs, Mr. Rogers's Jack Miller, Mr. Churchhill's Slider, Mr. Dutton's Nisus, and Mr. Aldridge's Creeping Molly. He started several times after, but proved unsuccessful.

**POSTHUMOUS**, a bay horse—foaled in 1754, bred by and the property of Thomas Fanton, Esq., of Newmarket. Posthumous was got by Lord Godolphin's Arabian, out of the Widrigton Mare.—Posthumous was own brother to Loffy. At Newmarket in April, 1753, Posthumous beat Mr. Swinburn's brother to the Duke of Ancaster's Starling, 9st. each, B. C. 500gs. and in October, he won a Subscription of 300gs. for five-year olds, 8st. 7lb. B. C. beating Lord Rockingham's Jupiter, by Hebram; and the Duke of Cumberland's Jolter, by Cade. In 1760, he won 50l. weight for qualifications, at Barnet, beating, at three four-mile heats, Mr. Greville's Harry Longlegs, (9st. each,) Mr. Duggins's Whitelegs, by Dormouse, aged, 9st. 9lb. and distanced 2 others.—He was beat only three times, viz. twice by Mr. Shaffo's Squirrel; and once by Lord Chedworth's Bosphorus.

Posthumous was sold to Mr. Waldman for a stallion, and was sire of Lord Osborn's Fabius, Mr. Wildman's Titanthes and Slip, Lord Abingdon's Twirligig, Sir Jacob Whente's Captain Bohadi, and Sir F. Evelyn's Miranda, that bred Wotton and Maria, by Vauxhall Snop; Egham, by Goldfinger; and Mira, by Woodpecker.—He served but few mares.

**PRIMROSE**, a chestnut mare—foaled 1754, bred by John Holme, Esq., of Carlisle, Cumberland; and sold to the Earl of Northumberland. Primrose was got by Mr. Wilson's Chestnut Arabian, out of the dam of Chumpling, and Mitch'em. At Newmarket, in April, 1758, Primrose beat the Duke of Cumberland's gray filly, by Moly Ishmael, out of the Wilkey Mare, 8st. each, B. C. 150gs. In July, she won the Maiden Plate of 50l. for four year olds, 9st. two miles and a quarter heats, at Peterborough, beating, at three heats, Mr. Batson's Jolly Roger, Mr. White's Flatterer, and 3 others. And at Newmarket in October, she was second to Mr. Shaffo's Squirrel, beating Mr. Panten's Posthumous, &c. At Newmarket in May, 1760, she beat Sir James Lowther's Sophia, 8st. each, B. C. 200gs. and in the same month she beat Lord Scarborough's bay mare, Harmless, by Cade, 8st. 12lb. each, B. C. 500gs. In August following, she started for a Sweepstakes of 500gs. at York, against Mr. Bethell's Cade, by Cade; the Duke of Ancaster's Lustre, Sir N. Curzon's Phoenix, &c., when she fell sick in running, was obliged to be pulled up, and did not come in to weigh.—Primrose started only once besides the above, which was in Newmarket, in May, 1760, against Sir James Lowther's Miss Harvey, B. C. 300gs. to whom she allowed 3lb.

The **Coffin Mare**, great great grandam of Mab, and Sophia, was got by the Marshall or Selaby Turk out of a daughter of Mr. Place's White Turk.—The Coffin Mare was stole out of the Lord Protector Crom-

well's Stud, by Mr. Place of Dinsdale, near Richmond, Yorkshire; and though strict search, and a great reward was offered for her, no account could be had. Mr. Place having kept her closely secreted in a cellar till the death of Cromwell.—After which, she was distinguished by the name of the "Coffin Mare," from her being so long buried.

**DAIRY MAID**, dam of Squirrel was bred by Mr. Crofts of Barforth, and was sister to the Widrigton Mare's dam, by Bloody Buttocks; her dam by Old Greyhound, Makeless, Brimmer, Mr. Place's White Turk, Dodsworth, out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb Mare.—Dairymaid was also the dam of the Duke of Beaufort's gray horse, Trip, by Partner; Mr. Robinson's Music, by Forrester, Mr. Shaffo's Smallbones, by Traveller; and of the Partner Mare that was the grandam of Mr. Fenwick's Wasp, Mr. Shaffo's Crimp, Gray Cade, Cardinal Puff, &c.

**MOUSTERY**, a black mare, foaled in 1755, the property of Charles Turner, Esq., of Kirkstatham, near Richmond, Yorkshire.—She was got by Lord Cullen's Arabian, out of a mare called Fehmonger.—At York in 1759, Modesty won a Sweepstakes of 1000gs. for four-year old fillies, 8st. four miles, beating Mr. R. Shaffo's bay filly, by Cade, out of a sister to Antelope; Sir John Pennington's chestnut filly, by White-nose, dam by the Belting Starling; Mr. Bethell's chestnut filly, by Cade, out of a sister to Secret, and 4 others.—At starting, Mr. Shaffo's filly the favourite, and in running, 10 to 1 she won.—In 1760, she won a sweepstakes of 80gs for five-year olds, four miles, at Richmond, beating Mr. Shuttleworth's Hazard, Mr. Scroope's Coomb'em, &c.

**PRINCE FERDINAND**, a bay horse, foaled in 1755, bred by Sir William St. Quinton, Bart. and got by Lord Cullen's Arabian; his dam by Mr. Hutton's Spot, out of Selima, the dam of Scampton Cade.—In 1759, Prince Ferdinand won the Maiden Plate of 50l. for four-year olds, 9st. at Beverley, beating at three two-mile heats, Mr. Revell's Duchess, Mr. Pescecock's Hopeless, and 4 others; 50l. for four-year old colts, 8st. 11lb. and fillies 8st. 7lb. at Grantham, beating, at three heats Mr. Hubbard's Young Champion, Mr. Thwait's Bonny Buttocks, and 3 others; also 50l. for four-year olds, 8st. 7lb. at Nottingham, beating Mr. Broadway's Bonny Bachelor, Mr. Warren's Fuss, &c.—which were the only times of his running that year. In 1760, he never started, but happened with a misfortune at York, by getting loose in the stable, and fighting with Laurel.—He was afterwards sold to Mr. Crosser, but proved an unsuccessful racer, as before noticed.

**YOUNG GREYHOUND**, sire of Miss Makeless, was bred by Mr. Crofts of Barforth, and got by old Grey.

hound; his dam (Badger's grandam) by Mr. Wastell's Turk; grandam by Mr. Wilkes's Hautboy; great grandam by Mr. Place's White Turk, a daughter of Doderworth, out of Mr. Layton's Violet Barb Mare.—Young Greyhound never raced, but kept for a stallion in Mr. Croft's Stud, and was sire of Mr. Roath's Trumpery, Mr. Jinkler, &c.—he got the dam of Miner, Engineer, and grandam of Mr. Burton's Young Slider, Sappho, Semele, and Seraphian.—He also got the dam of Sir Richard Hilton's Comet, and great grandam of Kipling, Mark, Miss Royal Oak, Prince Wilham, &c.—Young Greyhound served but few mares, notwithstanding he will be frequently found in the various pedigrees.

DESDEMONA was got by Old Greyhound; her dam by Mackless; grandam by Brimmer; great grandam by Dicky Peirson, out of Mr. Burton's Violet Barb Mare, in Lord D'Arcy's Stud.—Desdemona was allowed to be one of the best Plate mares of her time in the North, where she won several prizes, &c.

EXOTIC, a gray gelding—foaled in 1756, bred by Fulke Greville, Esq.; sold to Lord Viscount Bolingbroke, and afterwards to Jemison Shaflo, Esq. Exotic was got by Lord Cullen's Arabian; his dam, (Conjuror's dam,) bred by the Duke of Ancaster, and got by his Grace's Grasshopper; grandam, called Blossom, (Creoper, Cripple, Cygnet, Tripod, and Bonduca's dam,) by Mr. Panton's Crab; great grandam by the Duke of Devonshire's Chadders, out of Miss Belvoir. In 1760, Exotic won the Maiden Plate of 50*l*. for four year olds, 8*st*. and five-year olds, 9*st*. at Bedford, beating, at three two mile heats, Mr. Shaflo's Yorick, by Cade, 4 years old; Mr. Bladen's Aristotle, 5 years old; Lord Peckmore's Dunkirk, 4 years old, and 11 others. At Newmarket in October, 1762, Exotic, 8*st*. 11*lb*. beat Lord Bolingbroke's Mark, by Changeling, 5 years old, 7*st*. 7*lb*. B. C. 100*gs*. In the second October Meeting, he beat Mr. Walter's Skim, 8*st*. 7*lb*. B. C. 500*gs*. And in November, Exotic, 9*st*. beat Lord Rockingham's ches. colt, by the Godolphin Hunter, 4 years old, 7*st*. 10*lb*. B. C. 50*gs*. At Newmarket in April, 1763, he beat Sir John Moore's Dupre, 8*st*. 7*lb*. each, B. C. 300*gs*. In the Second Spring Meeting, he beat Lord Grosvenor's Leedes, R. M. 200*gs*. At Newmarket in October, Exotic, 10*st*. beat Lord March's Rosemary, 3 years old, 5*st*. B. C. 100*gs*. He also, at 8*st*. beat Lord Bolingbroke's Horatius, 8*st*. 9*lb*. B. C. 200*gs*. At Newmarket in May, 1764, Exotic, 8*st*. beat the Duke of Cumberland's Dumplin, 8*st*. 10*lb*. B. C. 500*gs*.—At starting, 2 to 1 on Exotic. In June 1765, Exotic, 10*st*. beat the Duke of Cumberland's Habakkuk, by Regulus, 4 years old, 6*st*. 7*lb*. four miles, at Ascot Heath, no sum mentioned. At Newmarket in July, Exotic, 11*st*. received 100*gs*.

from Lord Orford's Ensign, by Captain, 2 years old, 6*st*. 7*lb*.; he also beat Mr. Burton's br. horse, by Brilliant, 8*st*. 7*lb*. R. M. 100*gs*.—At starting, 7 to 4 on Mr. Burton's horse. At Newmarket in October, Exotic, 8*st*. 11*lb*. beat the Duke of Ancaster's Boldface, 8*st*. 4*lb*. B. C. 200*gs*.—At starting, 2 to 4 on Exotic. He also, at 10*st*. 3*lb*. beat Lord Bolingbroke's Principessa, 3 years old, 6*st*. 7*lb*. D. C. 200*gs*.—6 to 4 on Exotic. He was sold to Lord Bolingbroke; and at Newmarket First October Meeting, he beat the Duke of Grafton's Antinous, 8*st*. 2*lb*. each, B. C. 300*gs*.—At Starting 6 to 4 on Antinous. He was then sold to Mr. Shaflo, who used him as a Trial Horse; but in July, 1767, he won 50*l*. for five-year olds, 8*st*. 7*lb*. six-year olds, 9*st*. 3*lb*. and aged, 9*st*. 16*lb*. at Peterborough, beating, at four heats, Mr. Adam's Lieutenant, 6 years old; Mr. Tuting's Calbage, 5 years old, and distanced 2 others.—At Newmarket in April, 1768, Exotic, 8*st*. 7*lb*. beat Lord Barrymore's Cypher, by the Godolphin Hunter, 8*st*. Dutch-in, 100*gs*. At Newmarket in April, 1768, he was beat by Mr. Pigott's Conundrum; which was the last time of his running.

NARCISSE, a chestnut horse.—foaled in 1756, bred by and the property of the Earl of Northumberland. Narcissus was got by Mr. Wilson's Chestnut Arabian, his dam, (own sister to Miss Ramaden, the dam of Woodpecker, &c.) by Cade; grandam, (bred by Sir John Ramaden,) by Lord Lonsdale's Bay Arabian, out of the Duke of Bolton's Bonnylass, the dam of Merry Andrew. At Newmarket in April, 1761, Narcissus beat Lord Grosvenor's Caractacus, 8*st*. 7*lb*. each, B. C. 200*gs*. At Huntingdon in July, he ran three heats for 50*l*. against Sir John Moore's Hackney, beating Mr. Shaflo's Flyax.—Hackney won the first and third heats from Narcissus with difficulty; and the second was deemed a dead heat between Hackney and Narcissus. At Newmarket in October, he won the Contribution Stakes of 20*gs*. each, (8 subscribers) for five year olds, 8*st*. 9*lb*. six-year olds, 9*st*. 6*lb*. and aged 10*st*. R. C. beating Lord Grosvenor's Brilford, aged; Mr. Shaflo's Wildsair, aged; and Mr. Panton's Whitelegs, 6 years old. At Newmarket in April, 1762, he received 100*gs*. forfeit from Mr. Wentworth's Spider, by Tartar. And in October, he beat the Duke of Cumberland's Dumplin, 8*st*. 7*lb*. each, B. C. 500*gs*. At Newmarket in April, 1765, he beat Lord Grosvenor's Pangloss, 8*st*. 7*lb*. each, B. C. 200*gs*.—At starting, 7 to 4 on Narcissus. And in May he won the Jockey Club Plate of 100*gs*. and upwards, 9*st*. B. C. beating Mr. Shaflo's Flyax, Mr. Fraton's Engineer, and Mr. Meynell's Goodwood,—which were the only times of his starting that year.

NGUAS, a black horse, foaled in 1759, the property

of Mr. Carr, he was got by Mr. Wilson's Arabian.—At Newcastle in June, 1702, Negro won a Sweepstakes of 20gs. each, (ten subscribers) for four year old colts, 8st. 10lb. and fillies, 8st. 7lb. four miles, betting Mr. Hutton's Peria, and Mr. Parker's Merry Tom.—And at York in August, he won a Sweepstakes of 603l. 5s. for four years old colts, 8 st. 7lb. and fillies, Mr. Duncombe's Careless, Mr. Hutton's Peria, and Mr. Turner's Bald Peg : 5 to 2 against Negro, and 2 to 1 against Lark.

Nimrod, a bay horse, foaled in 1755, bred by the Earl of Northumberland, and got by Mr. Wilson's Chesnut Arabian, out of Miss Langley, the dam of Spider, Maraca, Boldface, &c.—At Newmarket in May, 1769, Nimrod beat the Duke of Devonshire's gray mare, by his Grace's Gray Arabian, out of Duchess, by Lath, (a Post Match) 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 500gs.—And at Newmarket in October, he won a Sweepstakes, of 308gs. each, (seven subscribers) 8st. B. C. beating Lord Strange's bay colt, by Whitefoot, out of the Bridgewater Mare; Sir James Lowther's bay colt, by Whitenose, out of a mare of Mr. Holme's; and Lord Granby's bay colt, by Cade, dam by Partner. He was then put out of training.

#### THE OTTER.

The following is an account of the mode of catching sea-otters on the north-west coast of America :

In the first place, it may not be amiss to observe that the Russians have, for some years, carried on a very considerable trade in furs procured from that coast, which principally consists of the skins of the sea-otter. For taking these animals, the Russians retain in their service many of the native inhabitants of the coast just mentioned, a number of whom proceed together in separate bidarkas;\* and as soon as any of the party perceives an otter, he throws his arrow (or small harpoon) at it, and pulls to the place where it plunges. He here stations his boat, and then lifts up his oar. The rest of the hunters, on observing the signal, form a circle round it : and the moment the animal shows its head above water, he that is nearest throws his arrow, and then hastens to the spot where the otter again disappeared; while the hunter by raising his oar, again exhibits the signal for a second circle to form. In this manner the chase continues, till the animal, exhausted by the fatigue, as well as loss of blood, which incessantly flows from repeated wounds, is, at length, taken. If, at the commencement of the chase, the prey happens to receive a serious wound, he is quickly captured; but it sometimes occurs that twenty bidarkas are employed half

\* A kind of small boat, peculiar to that part of the world.

a day in taking a single otter. This animal will sometimes tear the arrow from its body with its teeth, for the purpose of effecting its escape, which, however, seldom happens, and is almost impossible, as the Cadiz pample, exercised from childhood to this species of the chase, are not only very expert at it, but are able to ascertain the course of the otter under-water. In fine weather, this is known by the bubbles which appear on the surface; while in rough weather, the otter always directs his course against the wind.

When a female otter happens to be attacked, in company with her young one, the mother immediately clasps the young one with her fore feet, and plunges beneath the surface. However, as the cub is not able to remain long under water, she is under the necessity of rising again very soon, and thus exposing herself to the darts of her pursuers. It sometimes happens, that the hunters come upon the female by surprise, and separate her from her young one, in which case the cub is sure to be taken immediately; but the mother no sooner hears its cries than she swims to the very bidarka from which they proceed, and regardless of all danger, shares the fate of her little complaining captive. If the female has two cubs, which is sometimes the case, she will destroy one herself, in order that she may devote her whole attention to the protection of the other.

When a sea-otter is killed, the hunters express their triumph by a general shout.

The first plunge, or dive, of that animal exceeds a quarter of an hour; the second is of shorter duration, the third still shorter; and thus the intervals gradually diminish till, at last, it can plunge no more. These creatures sometimes swim on their sides, at other times on their backs, or in an upright position. When attacked, they make no resistance, but endeavour to save themselves by flight; where, however, they see no means of escape, they will scold and grin like an angry cat. On receiving a blow from a club, they turn on their side, draw up their hind legs, cover their eyes with their fore-paws, and thus seem to prepare themselves for death.

The sea-otter is much larger than the common otter. It is about four feet in length, of which the tail occupies about thirteen inches; and the largest weigh from seventy to eighty pounds.

#### SPORTING ANECDOTE OF LORD NELSON.

Lord Nelson had been shooting one day near Palermo, and on his return he and Captain Hood came down to a small creek, where only one boat lay, in which was a boy. Nelson inquired if the boy could

shove them aboard the flag-ship, for which he would pay him well. The lad did not know him in his shooting jacket, and said he was waiting for his master, who belonged to a merchant brig, and he had orders not to stir from the beach, so he could not do it. "Let us take the boat by force" said Hood, "the owner will not dare to grumble." "For that very reason I won't allow it. I have marked the boy down for a good one," was Nelson's answer; "I would rather swim on board, at the risk of being drowned, than do an unjust and tyrannical act to one who dare not resent it. Here boy, is a dollar for so well obeying your master's orders." The master came down at the time, and the sportsmen were accommodated with a shoe alongside; and when the boatswain's whistle, four sidesmen, and marines, under arms, announced it was the admiral, both master and boy were alarmed; and the former was still more astonished at his great condescension when Nelson sang out "tumble up, meesmate.—You shall partake of our sport to-day, be it bad or good; and a glass of grog into the bargain!"

#### EPITOME OF THE POINTS AT WHIST.

A game consists of two points, five each; a rubber, of two games out of three; and this may be five points—two for each game, and the rubber game; consequently, a bumper (that is, two consecutive games, in which the adversaries do not score five in either of them,) is five points. In other cases, where each party scores a game single or double, the points, after the deciding game, are set off against what has been scored by the opponents. In close games, as in the bumper (five points,) the points are made—viz. a double and single score four points; two singles, three points (that is, two in the first instance for the points and one for the rubber;) a double to a double, and a double the deciding game, as three points; a double on one side against a single on the other, with a double the last game, is four points; double and single against a double, two points; double and single against a single, three points; two singles and rubber three points; two singles against a double, one point; single and single, and a double the last, three points; single and single, and a single the last, two points; and so on, in all the varieties of the game—the points of the losers being set off against those of the winners, and the rubber game (no matter whether consecutive or not) carrying one point, and, consequently, the winner of the rubber must gain one point (as above,) even though, in winning two singles, his adversaries score a double (even points) against them.

#### SEE THE BLIND TO CATCH THE BLIND.

In the notes to the Waverley novels, it appears, that Sir Walter Scott happened to be standing by with other gentlemen while the Captain of the Selkirk Yeomanry was purchasing a horse for the use of his trumpeter. The animal offered was a handsome one, and neither the officers, who was an excellent jockey, nor any one present could see any imperfection in wind or limb. But a person happened to pass, who was asked to give an opinion. This man was called Blind Willie, who drove a small trade in cattle and horses; and, what seemed as extraordinary, in watches, notwithstanding his having been born blind. He was accounted to possess a rare judgment in these subjects of traffic. So soon as he had examined the horse in question, he immediately pronounced it to have something of his own complaint, and, in plain words stated it to be blind, or verging upon that imperfection, which was found to be the case upon close examination. None present had suspected this fault in the animal; which is not wonderful, considering that it may frequently exist without any appearance in the organ affected. Blind Willie being asked how he made a discovery imperceptible to so many gentlemen who had their eye-sight, explained that, after feeling the horse's limbs, he laid one hand on its heart, and drew the other briskly across the animal's eyes, when, finding no increase of pulsation in consequence of the latter motion, he had come to conclusion that the horse must be blind.

#### CARRIER PIGEONS.

The first mention we find made of the employment of pigeons, as letter carrier, is by Ovid, in his "Metamorphoses," who tell us that Taurosthenes, by a pigeon stained with purple, gave notice of his having been victor at the Olympic games on the very same day to his father at Ægina. When the city of Ptolemais, Syria, was invested by the French and Venetians, and was ready to fall into their hands, they observed flying over them, and immediately conjectured that it was charged with letters to the garrison. On this, the whole army raising a loud shout, so confounded the poor aerial post, that it fell to the ground; and on being seized, a letter was found under its wings, from the sultan, in which he assured the garrison, that "he would be with them in three days, with an army sufficient to raise the siege." For this letter, the besiegers substituted another to this purport—"that the garrison must see to their own safety, for the sultan had such other affairs pressing upon him, that it was impossible for him to come to their succour;" and with this false intelligence they let the



pigeon fly on his course. The garrison, deprived by this decree of all hopes of relief, immediately surrendered. The Sultan appeared on the third day, as promised, with a powerful army, and was not a little mortified to find the city already in the hands of the Christians.

Carrier pigeons were again employed, but with better success, at the siege of Leyden, in 1675. The garrison were, by means of the information thus conveyed to them, induced to stand out, till the enemy, despairing of reducing the place, withdrew. On the siege being raised, the Prince of Orange ordered that the pigeons which had rendered such essential service, should be maintained at the public expense, and at their death they should be embalmed and preserved in the town-house, as a perpetual token of gratitude.

In the East, the employment of pigeons for the conveyance of letters is still very common, particularly in Syria, Arabia, and Egypt. Every bashaw has generally a basket full of them sent him from the grand seraglio, where they are bred, and in case of any insurrection, or other emergency, he is enabled, by letting loose two or more of these extraordinary messengers, to convey intelligence to the government long before it could be possibly obtained by other means. The diligence and speed with which these feathered messengers wing their course is extraordinary. From the instant of their liberation their flight is directed through the clouds at an immense height, to the place of their destination. They are believed to dart onward in a straight line, and never descend, except when at a loss for breath, and then they are seen commonly at dawn of day, lying on their backs on the ground, with their bills open, sucking in with hasty avidity the dew of the morning. Of their speed, the instances related are almost incredible.

The consul of Alexandria daily sends dispatches by these means to Aleppo in five hours, though couriers occupy the whole day, and proceed with the utmost expedition from one town to the other.

Some years ago, a gentleman sent a carrier pigeon from London, by the stage coach, to his friend at Edmundsbury, together with a note, desiring that the pigeon, two days after its arrival there might be thrown up precisely when the clock struck nine in the morning. This was done accordingly, and the pigeon arrived in London, and flew to the Bull Inn, Bishopsgate-street, into the loft, and was there shown at half an hour past eleven o'clock, having flown seventy-two miles in two hours and a half.

At Antwerp, in 1819, one of the thirty-two pigeons belonging to that city, which had been conveyed to London, and there let loose, made the transit back, being a distance, in a direct line of 180 miles, in six

hours. It is through the attachment of the animals to the place of their birth, and particularly to the spot where they had brought up their young, that they are thus rendered useful to mankind. When a young one flies very hard at home, and is come to its full strength, it is carried in a basket or otherwise, about half a mile from its home, and there turned out; after this, it is carried a mile, then two, four, eight, ten, twenty, &c. till at length it will return from the furthest part of the country.

#### THE ALLEGATOR HUNT,

##### *Or, Travellers see Strange Things.*

"I must give a short account of an alligator-hunt, (says Capt. Basil Hall, R. N.) at a place called Nellyvelly, near Trincomalee, got up for the admiral's express amusement, and performed by a corps of Malays of the British service, the 1st Ceylon regiment. Very early in the morning of the 23d of September, the party, which consisted of several ladies and a large proportion of red coats and blue coats, were summoned from their beds to set forth on this expedition. The admiral, as usual, was up, dressed, and on horseback, long before any of the rest of the company, whom he had failed not to scold, or to quiz, as they severally crept out of their holes, rubbing their eyes, and very much doubting whether the pleasure of the sport were likely to compensate for the bore of early rising. In other countries the hour of getting up may be left to choice; in India, when any thing active is to be done, it is a matter of necessity; for after the sun has gained even a few degrees altitude, the heat and discomfort, as well as the danger of exposure, become so great, that all pleasure is at an end. This circumstance limits the hours of travelling and of exercise in the East very inconveniently, and introduces modifications which helps in no slight degree to give a distinctive character to the Indian manners. As there was little risk of being too late on any party of which Sir Samuel Hood took the lead, the day had scarcely begun to dawn when we all cantered up to the scene of action. The ground lay as flat as a marsh for many leagues; here and there were spotted with small stagnant lakes, connected together by sluggish streams, or canals, scarcely moving over beds of mud, between banks fringed with a rank crop of draggled weeds, and giving birth to clouds of mosquitoes. The chill atmosphere of the morning felt so thick and clammy, it was impossible for the most confident in his own strength and health not to think of agues, jungle fevers, and all the hopeful family of malaria. The hardy native soldiers,

who had occupied the ground during the night in despite of the miasmata, were drawn up to receive the admiral; and a very queer guard of honour they formed, the whole regiment had stripped off their uniform, and every other stitch of clothing, save a pair of short trousers, and a kind of sandal. In place of a firelock, each man bore in his hand a slender pole about six feet in length, to the extremity of which was attached the bayonet of his musket. His only other weapon was the formidable Malay creese, a sort of dagger or small edition of the waving two edged sword with which the angel Michael is armed in Raphael's picture of the Expulsion of our First Parents from Paradise. Soon after the commander-in-chief came to the ground, the regiment was divided into two main parties, and a body of reserves. The principal columns, facing one to the right, the other to the left, proceeded to occupy different points in one of those sluggish canals I have already mentioned, connecting the lakes or pools, scattered over the plain. These detachments being stationed about a mile from one another, enclosed an interval where, from some peculiar circumstance known only to the Malays (who are passionately fond of this sport,) the alligators were sure to be found in great numbers. The troops formed themselves across the canal in three parallel lines, ten or twelve feet apart; but the men in each line stood side by side, merely leaving room enough to wield their pikes. The canal may have been about four or five feet deep in the middle of the stream, if stream it may be called, which scarcely moved at all. The colour of the water when undisturbed was a shade between ink and coffee; but no sooner had the triple line of Malays set themselves in motion, and the mud got stirred up, when the consistence and colour of the fluid became like that of pea-soup. On every thing being reported ready, the soldiers planted their pikes before them in the mud, and, if I recollect right, each man crossing his neighbour's weapon, and at the word 'march' away they all started in full cry, sending forth a shout or war-whoop, sufficient to curdle the blood of those on land, whatever effect it may have had on the inhabitants of the deep. As the two divisions of the invading army, starting from opposite ends of the canal, gradually approached each other in pretty close column, screaming and yelling with all their souls, and striking their pikes deep in the slime before them, the startled animals naturally retired towards the unoccupied centre. Generally speaking, the alligators, or crocodiles, for I believe they are very nearly the same, had sense enough to turn their long tails upon their assailants, and to scuttle off as fast as they could towards the middle part of the canal. But every now and then, one of the terrified

monsters, either confused by the sound, or provoked by the prick of a pike, or mystified by the turbid nature of the stream, floundered backwards, and by retreating in the wrong direction, broke through the first, second, and even third line of pikes. This, which would have been any thing but an amusement to unpractised hands, was the perfection of sport to the delighted Malays. A double circle of soldiers was speedily formed round the wretched aquatic who had presumed to pass the barrier. By means of well-directed thrusts with numberless bayonets, and the pressure of some dozens of feet, the poor brute was often fairly driven beneath his native mud. When once there, his enemies half choked and half spitted him, till at last they put an end to his miserable days in regions quite out of sight, and in a manner as inglorious as can well be conceived. For the poor demizens of the pool, indeed it was the choice between Scylla and Charybdis with a vengeance; and I am half ashamed to acknowledge the savage kind of delight with which we stood on the banks, and saw the distracted creatures rushing from one attack right into the jaws of another. The Malays, in their ecstasy, declared the small fry from one side rushed down the throats of the big ones whom they met flying in the opposite direction. But this seems very questionable, though positively asserted by the enraptured natives, who redoubled their shouts as the plot thickened, and the two bodies of troops, marching from opposite quarters, drew within a hundred yards of each other. The intermediate space was now pretty well crowded with alligators, swimming about in the utmost terror; at times diving below, and anon showing their noses well plastered with mud, high above the surface of the dirty stream; or occasionally making a furious bolt in sheer despair right at the phalanx of Malays. On these occasions, half-a dozen of soldiers were often upset and their pikes either broken or twisted out of their hands to the infinite amusement of their companions, who speedily closed up the broken ranks, as if their comrades had been shot down in battle. The killed were none, but the wounded many; yet no man flinched in the least. The perfection of the sport appeared to consist in detaching a single alligator from the rest, surrounding and attacking him separately, and spearing him till he was almost dead. The Malays then, by main strength, forked him aloft, over their heads, on the end of a dozen pikes, and, by a sudden jerk, pitched the conquered monster far on the shore. As the alligators are amphibious, they kept to the water no longer than they found they had an advantage in that element; but as the period of the final melee approached, on the two columns of their enemy closing up, the monsters lost all discipline,

floundered, and plastered up the weedy banks, scuttling away to the right and left, helter-skelter. "Sauve qui peut!" seemed to be the fatal watch-word for their total rout. That prudent cry would, no doubt, have saved many of them, as it has saved other vanquished forces, had not the Malays judiciously placed beforehand their reserve on each side of the river to receive, the distracted fugitives, who, bathed in mud, and half dead with terror, but still in a prodigious fury, dashed off at right angles from the canal, in hopes of gaining the shelter of a swampy pool overgrown with reeds and bulrushes, but which, alas for the most of the poor beasts, they were never doomed to reach. The concluding battle between these retreating and desperate alligators and the Malays of the reserve was formidable enough. Indeed, had not the one party been fresh, the other exhausted—one confident, the other broken in spirit, it is quite possible that the crocodiles might have worsted the pirates, as the Malays are called in every other part of the world but the east, where they are admitted to be as good a set of people as any of their neighbours. It is needless to say, that while all this was going on, our gallant admiral, Sir Samuel Hood, was a pretty busy spectator. His eagle eye glanced along the canal, and at a moment took in the whole purpose of the campaign. As the war advanced, and sundry small affairs of out-posts took place, we could see his face flushing with delight. But when the first alligator was cast head-long gasping at his feet, pierced with at least twenty pike wounds, and bristled with half a dozen fragments of these weapons fractured in the onslaught, the whole plain rang with exclamations of boyish delight. When the detachments closed in upon their prey, and every moment gave birth to some new prodigy of valour, or laid a whole line of the Malay soldiers prostrate on the muddy stream, like so many nine-pins, I verily believe that if none of his own people had been present, the admiral would have seized a pike himself and jumped into the thickest of the fight, boots, sword, cocked hat, and all! As it was, he kept himself close to the banks and rivalled the best Malay among them in yelling and cheering on the forces to their duty. This intensity of eagerness had well nigh proved rather awkward for his excellency's dignity, if not his safety; for, in spite of the repeated warnings of the English officers of the regiment, who knew from former hunts what was sure to happen eventually, the admiral persisted in approaching the edge of the canal, as the final act of the alligator's tragedy commenced. And as we, his poor officers, were, of course, obliged to follow our chief into any danger, a considerable party of us found ourselves rather awkwardly placed between the re-

serve of Malays already spoken of, and the canal, just as the grand rush took place at the close of the battle. If the infuriated crocodiles had only known what they were about, and had then brought their long sharp snouts, and still harder tails, into play, several of his majesty's officers might have chanced to find themselves in a scrape. As it was, we were extremely near being wedged in between the animals' noses and the pikes and creases of the wild Malays. It was difficult, indeed, to say which of the two looked at that moment the most savage—the triumphant natives, or the flying troop of alligators walloping away from the water. Many on both sides were wounded, and all, without exception, covered with slime and weeds. Some of our party were actually pushed over, and fell plump in the mud, to the very provoking and particular amusement of the delighted admiral, whose superior adroitness enabled him to avoid such an undignified catastrophe, by jumping first on one side and then on the other, in a manner which excited both the mirth and the alarm of his company; though of course, we took good care rather to laugh with our commander-in-chief, than at him. I forget the total number of alligators we killed, but certainly there could not have been fewer than thirty or forty. The largest measured ten feet in length, and four feet girth, the head being exactly two feet long. Besides these great fellows, we caught, alive a multitude of little ones, nine inches long, many of which we carried back to Trincomalee. Half a dozen of these were kept in tubs of water at the Admiralty House for many days; the rest, being carried on board, became great favorites amongst the sailors, whose queer taste in the choice of pets has already been noticed."

Pierre Esq.

#### EXTINCT ANIMALS.

The most extraordinary family of extinct animals whose bones have been discovered, is that of the *Megatherium*. It consists of two species—the *Megatherium*, properly so called, and the *Megalonix*. They appear to have had something of the formation of the sloth, with the size of the ox. Their stout limbs were terminated by five thick toes; some of which were provided with an enormous claw. Their thick and ossified skin was divided into scales, closely fitted into each other. The form of the teeth shows that these animals fed on vegetables and roots. Cuvier thinks they were furnished with a short trunk. The remains of these two quadrupeds have only been found in America; but it is considered that an animal of the same order, and of equal size and power, existed in Europe. The proof rests upon a single claw dug up near the Rhine.

## THE ENGLISH TURF.

## REVERLEY RACES.

Wednesday, May 22.—Hunters' Stakes of 30 sovs. each, for horses, &c. not thorough-bred.—Gentlemen riders.—Two miles. Seven subs.

Mr. Hopkinson's b. c. Napelen le Grand, by Blacklock, four years old, 11st. (Mr. Kent) ..... 1  
Mr. Hudson's b. g. Forester, by Spence, aged, 12st. .... 2  
Mr. Hall's ch. h. The Rover, by Reveller, aged, 12st., Mr. Thompson's b. m. Prosody, aged, 12st. 5lb.; Mr. H. Boynton's b. h. Jerry, by Amadis, aged, 12st.; and Mr. Milward's b. m. Hippograss, six years old, 12st.; also started, but were not placed.

Maiden Plate of 50l. given by the town. Hests, once round and a distance.

Mr. Dyson's b. c. by Young Phantom, dam by Centurus, three years old, 10st. (Wright) ..... 1 1  
Mr. Milla's b. c. by Trump, dam by Middlethorpe, three years old, 10st. .... 0 2

Mr. Watmough's b. c. by Figue, out of Lady Fulford, three years old, 10st. .... 0 3

Mr. Hall's ch. f. by Blacklock, out of Muta, three years old, 11lb. .... 3 4

Mr. Lacey's b. f. Shepherdess, three years old, 10st. 11lb. .... 2 dr

Mr. Hopkinson's gr. g. by Beutandorf, three years old, 10st. 11lb. (both) ..... dis.

Thursday, 23.—Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 ft. for two year old colts, 5st. 5lb.; and 5lb., 5st. 5lb.—T. Y. C.—Four subs.

Mr. R. Bower's b. c. Mr. Merryman, by Centus, (Holmes) 1  
Mr. J. Milla's ch. c. by Trump, dam by Rubens. .... 2

3 to 1 on Merryman.

Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages. Hests, once round and a distance.

Mr. Richardson's ch. c. by Centus, dam by Cerberus, three years old, 10st. 11lb. (Noble) ..... 3 1 1

Mr. W. Watmough's b. c. by Figue, three years old, 10st. .... 1 0 2

Mr. Milla's b. c. by Trump, dam by Middlethorpe, three years old, 10st. .... 5 0 2

Mr. Robinson's b. f. Beacon, four years old, 10st. 11lb. .... 2 2 4

Col. King's b. m. Francis, five years old, 10st. 11lb. .... 4 0 dr

## MANCHESTER.

Wednesday, May 23.—A Purse Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f. for three year olds. One mile and three quarters. Seven subs.

Mr. Headworth's b. c. Outrich, by Buzzard, out of Mrs. Toothill, by Rubens Set. 3lb. (Darling) ..... 1

Lord Westminster's br. c. The Contender, Set. 3lb. .... 2

Lord Westminster's b. f. Honeycomb, Set. .... 3

7 to 4 on The Contender, and 2 to 1 against Outrich.

The Wilton Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added; three year olds, 6st. 4lb.; four, 6st. 3lb.; five, 6st. 10lb.; six and aged, 9st. m. and g. allowed 3lb. One mile and three quarters.

Mr. Headworth's b. h. Contait, by Catton, five years old, (Darling) ..... 1

Lord Derby's gr. c. Falconbridge, four years old ..... 2

Mr. Headworth's br. c. Wolstanton, four years old ..... 3

6 to 4 against Falconbridge, and 7 to 4 against Contait.

A Free Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 added, for four year olds. One mile and a quarter. Seven subs.

Sir R. Buckley's b. f. Junima, by Count Pons, 10st. 6 lb. (M. Jones) ..... 1

Mr. Lay's br. c. Leliana, 10st. 7lb. .... 2

Mr. G. Crompton's br. c. Prince, 10st. 8lb.; Mr. G. Ogden's b. f.

Priscilla, 6st. 4lb.; and Mr. Smith's b. f. Sally Barlow, 6st. 4lb.; also started, but were not placed.

Even betting on Junima, and 2 to 1 against Prince.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs.; three year olds, 10st. 5lb.; four, 9st. 5lb.; five, 10st.; six and aged, 10st. 5lb. Three miles and a distance.

Mr. Whielden's br. h. Giovanni, by Filsa, five years old. (Arthur) ..... 1

Mr. Headworth's br. h. Contait, five years old ..... 2

Mr. Williamson's br. h. The Earl, aged. .... 3

6 to 4 on Contait.

Thursday, 30.—Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, with 50 added; for two year old colts, 6st. 5lb.; and fillies, 6st. 5lb. T. Y. C.—Nine subs.

Lord Derby's ch. c. Magus, by Whisker, (Templeman) .... 1

Mr. Cook's b. c. Interior, by Lottery, out of Handmaiden ..... 2

Mr. Headworth's b. f. Partridge, by Buzzard, dam by Filsa ..... 3

Mr. G. Cooke's br. c. by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, out of Thymaria; Mr. Leicester's br. c. Cheralian, by Figue, out of Brenda, by Catton; and Mr. Headworth's ch. f. by Monarch, out of Gadsbuck, by Orylle; also started, but were not placed.

7 to 4 against Magus, and 7 to 2 against Interior and Partridge.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovs. each, with 100 added; for year old colts, 6st. 5lb.; and fillies, 6st. 5lb.; the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake. Seven subs.

Mr. Headworth's b. c. Outrich, (Darling) ..... 1

Sir T. Stanley's ch. f. La Grace. .... 2

Mr. S. L. Fox's b. c. Larkspur. .... 2

Lord Derby's gr. c. Schaner, by Lottery, out of Cassilda, Mr. Lacey's b. f. Mistle; and Mr. Skipton's b. f. Eve, also started, but were not placed.

6 to 4 on La Grace, and 5 to 1 against the winner.

A Piece of Plate or Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 30 added for the second horse: three year olds, 6st. 3lb.; four, 6st. 2lb.; five, 6st. 10lb.; six and aged, 9st. m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the winner of a cup at Manchester to carry 3lb.; of two, 5lb. extra. Two miles and a distance; six subs.

Mr. Skipton's b. Physician, by Brabant, four years old, (Hemlock) ..... 1

Lord Derby's gr. h. Speculator, five years old. .... 2

Mr. Smith's Sally Barlow, four years old. .... 3

Even betting on Physician.

A Plate of 60 sovs. for horses that never won 50 sovs. at any time; three year olds, 10st.; four, 9st. 4lb.; five, 9st. 5lb.; six and aged, 9st. 10lb.; m. and g. allowed 3lb.; the second horse to receive 10 sovs. Hests, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Oate's b. f. Venus, by Lottery, dam by Wahoo, three years old, (Lye) ..... 1 1

Mr. J. Robinson's b. c. by Lottery, out of Miss Patrick, three years old. .... 0 2

Mr. Griffin's b. f. Mignonne, by Beaker, out of Nervin, four years old. .... 3 0

Mr. G. Ogden's b. f. Priscilla, four years old. .... 0 0

Mr. Whielden's b. f. Cargat, four years old. .... 0 dr

Friday, 31.—The Lancashire Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft. and only 5 if declared, &c. with 100 added by the owner of the race course; the owner of the second horse to receive back his stake. Two miles and a quarter. Eighteen subscribers, seven of whom paid the larger, and six the smaller s.

Mr. A. Bower's br. h. Sir John, by Trump, five years old, 10st. 4lb.; (Calloway) ..... 1

Mr. Robinson's b. h. Manchester, five years old, 10st. 3lb. .... 2

Mr. Headworth's ch. g. Trident, four years old, 10st. 8lb. .... 3

Mr. Gardner's b. c. Mowbray Hill, four years old, 10st. 6lb.; and

Mr. Fox's ch. c. Ocean, four years old, Sat. 21st; also started, but were not placed.

5 to 4 against Moscow (21), 7 to 4 against Manchester, and 10 to 1 against Sir John.

The Kennel Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 25 added, for horses not throughbred. Twice round and a distance. Three subs.

Mr. Widdell's br. m. Miss Trump, by Trump, aged, walked over. The Broughton Stakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft. with 30 added, for three and four year olds. St. Legger Course. Three subs.

Mr. Lacey's b. f. Needle, by Chateau Margaux, three years old, Sat. 21st, road.

A Plate of 100 sovs.; three year olds, Sat. 7th; four, Sat. 21st; five, Sat. 10th; six and aged, 21st; a winner of one plate in 1833 to carry 31b; two or more, 51b; rats; m. and g. allowed 31b.—Heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Miles's b. h. The Confined, by Waxy Pope, six years old, (Darling) .....

Mr. Whiston's b. c. Catgut, four years old, .....

## WELLS RACES.

Tuesday, June 25.—The Linsborough Produce Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 furlong, for the produce of mares covered by Linsborough in 1829; three subscribers.

Mr. Goddard's b. c. Louis-d'Or, out of Rigwood, walked over. The Month Stakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 f. and only 5 if declared, with 50 added from the Fund; two miles and a distance; the second horse to save his stake; 21 subs., (of whom 11 paid 5 sovs. each, and 7 paid 10 sovs. each.)

Mr. W. Knechtell names br. g. Boy Blue, aged, Sat. 21st. (S. Darling) .....

Mr. Radcliffe's ch. h. Manxepo, six years, Sat. 21st .....

Mr. L. Sadler's ch. g. Achilles, six years, Sat. 7th .....

A very severe race, and won by a head.

The Wells Cup (in specie), added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, for horses not throughbred; three years, Sat. 4th; four, 10th; five, 11st; six, 12th; and aged, 13st; m. and g. allowed 21b; winners of 50 sovs. 51b; rats; twice, 21st; heats, two miles and a distance; gentlemen riders; five subs; was won by Mr. Knechtell's Warner beating Mr. Keen's Walker.

The City Members' Plate of 50 sovs.; three years, Sat. 12th; four, Sat. 5th; five, Sat. 12th; six, Sat. 3rd, and aged, Sat. 5th; the winner to be sold for 300g., &c.; heats, two miles and a distance.

Won by Mr. Taunton's Curlew beating Mr. Peyton's Duo Jean and two others.

Wednesday.—The Linsborough Produce Stakes, of 10 sovs. each, and 25 added. Mr. Smith's Tinsel walked over.

The County Members' Plate was won by Mr. Taunton's Fredrick beating two others.

The Hunters' Stakes was won by Mr. Keen's Walker beating two others.

The Rabbits Stakes of 5 sovs. each, and 10 added, was won by Mr. Smith's Ramer, beating Mr. Child's Temperance.

## LUDLOW RACES.

Wednesday.—The Larkel Stakes of 10 sovs. each, for all ages; Three Year Old Course; m. and g. allowed 31b; seven subs.

Mr. Gifford's ch. m. Katrina, aged, Sat. (Leas) .....

Mr. Thomas's b. g. Harry, six years, Sat. ....

Mr. E. Peel's ch. f. Fear, three years, Sat. 7th .....

Mr. Atkins as ch. c. by Young Phantom, four years, Sat. ....

21b .....

A Produce Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f.; colts, Sat. 7th; fillies, Sat. 4th; 21b. allowed; Three Year Old Course; (about a mile and a quarter); four subs.

Mr. Lacey's b. f. Caroline, by Chateau Margaux, walked over.

A Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, for three year olds; colts, Sat. 21st; fillies, Sat. 21st; Three Year Old Course; three subs.

Mr. Towner's c. by Sir Gray, dam Minkap (J. Lamb) .....

Mr. E. Peel's b. c. Pacific, by Lottery, out of Oceana .....

A Maiden Plate of 50 sovs. given by Viscount Clive, one of the Members for the Borough, for horses that never was more than 50 sovs. before the day of entrance; heats, the Ludlow Stakes Course.

Capt. Philipe's b. c. by Champignon, Rosette's dam, four years, Sat. ....

Mr. Feller's br. f. Nell Guyane, by Master Henry, three years, Sat. 7th .....

Mr. Spencer's ch. f. by World, Flora's dam, three years, Sat. 7th .....

Mr. Meur's b. f. by Lottery, Elephant's dam, three years, Sat. 7th .....

Mr. E. Peel's ch. f. Fear, three years, Sat. 7th .....

Thurs.—The Gold Cup Stakes of 10 sovs. each; twice round; 7 subs.

Mr. Gifford's Katrina, aged, Sat. 15th (Leas) .....

Mr. Thomas's b. g. Harry, six years, Sat. 15th .....

The Oakley Park Stakes of 10 sovs. each, h. f. for half-bred hunters; three Y. C.; 7 subs.

Lord Darlington as Dandies, six years, 12st. (Mr. Gifford) .....

Mr. Gifford's Fleaghty, five years, 12st. ....

Lord Clive names Jerry, aged, 12st. ....

Hon. R. Clive names Aceo, five years, 12st. ....

The Oakley Stakes of 5 sovs. each; Three Y. C.; nine subs.

Mr. Fuller's Lady Harrington, four years, Sat. 7th .....

(Brown) .....

Mr. Roe's Jack Tern, three years, Sat. 10th .....

Lord Harley's ch. c. by Young Phantom, four years, Sat. 7th .....

21b .....

## STOCKBRIDGE RACES.

Thursday, June 27.—A Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f.; one mile; six subs.

Mr. L. Sadler's ch. c. Dangerous, .....

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for all ages; four years, 10st. 4lb; five, 11st; six, 11st 6lb; and aged, 11st 9lb; m. and g. allowed 31b; one mile and a half; gentlemen riders; eleven subscribers.

Mr. Biggs's Pounce, four years, (Mr. Peyton) .....

Mr. Oswaldston's Lady Elizabeth, five years .....

Won very cleverly.

A Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f., for two year olds; colts, Sat. 7th; fillies, Sat. 4th; T. Y. C.; ten subscribers.

Mr. Taylor's Myrica (Cowley) .....

General Grosvenor's Pigeon, by Reveller, out of Wings .....

Captain Nantyn's h. c. Mignam, by Reveller, out of Fanny .....

Leigh .....

Won very cleverly.

A Plate of 500 given by the Steward, for all ages; two-mile heats; three years, 7st; four, Sat. 5th; five, Sat. 1st; six, Sat. 21b; and aged, Sat. 5th; m. and g. allowed 31b; the winner to be sold for 200g., if demanded, &c.

Mr. D. Radcliffe's Katrina, three years, (Conolly) .....

Mr. Sadler's Euryene, five years .....

Mr. Russell's g. h. Blue Rain, aged .....

Mr. Biggs's Miss Boldenly, four years .....

Mr. Peyton's ch. c. by Dr. Eady or Virgilus, three years .....

Mr. Nantyn's Muleton, five years .....

Friday.—The Hunter's Stakes of 10 sovs. each, h. f.; five subscribers; thorough bred horses, 12lb; colts; male and a half.

Mr. Oshelkerson's Lady Elizabeth, five years, 11st. 12lb.	1
Mr. Radcliffe's Curate, 10st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Ewell's Caley, five years, 11st. 8lb.	3
Sweepstakes of 50 sows, each, for all ages, two subscribers	
Mr. Buzza's Founce, .....	4
Handicap of 50 sows, each, 5 lb., T. Y. C.; five subscribers	
Mr. Sadler's Little Folly Girl, two years, 5st. 12lb. (Bay)	1
Mr. D. Radcliffe's Kitten, 6st. 6lb.	2
Mr. Oshelkerson's Lady Elizabeth, 9d. 2lb.	3
Mr. Dyson's c. by Dr. Early on Virginia, 5st. 12lb.	4

A very fine race.

A Match is made for next year between The Curate and Possington for 500 guineas; 1500.

# NEWARK JULY MEETING.

Monday, July 8.—Sweepstakes of 10 sows, each, for three year olds; colts, 6st. 4lb.; fillies, 6st. 2lb.; New T. Y. C.; five sows.

Mr. Bateson's Revolver (Nat) ..... 1

Duke of Rutland's Skylock ..... 2

Mr. W. Edwards's Crowdie ..... 3

Lord Exeter's Brother to Broom ..... 4

Mr. Langham's Lead ..... 5

Betting, 5 to 4 against Revolver, 2 to 1 against Skylock, 5 to 2 against Lead, and 7 to 1 against Crowdie. Crowdie and Brother to Broom made a winning of the first half mile and then died away. Revolver took it up, defeated Skylock as the run home, and won very clearly by a length.

Second year of a renewal of the July Stakes of 50 sows, each. 30 lb. for two year olds; colts, 6st. 4lb.; fillies, 6st. 2lb.; New T. Y. C.; 1 mile.

Mr. Oshelkerson's h. f. Zulu, by Sultan, out of Emma, (C. P.) ..... 1

Duke of Rutland's f. Patrick, by St. Patrick, out of Des- ..... 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Jersey's c. Mosquito, by Krishna; Co. Trif's h. c. 11 run Scurry; Lord Oxford's a. by St. Patrick, out of Stags; Sir M. Wood's br. c. by Revolver, out of Lucien; Lord Chesterfield's f. La Bayou, by Levinian; Lord Leinster's c. by Parian, out of Fawn; Mr. Radcliffe's v. dog; Mr. Sowerby's gr. c. Malcolm, Mr. Grosvenor's br. c. by Lottery, out of Triller; Lord Exeter's h. f. Sultan, out of Dablia; Sir M. S. Day's f. by Ensign, out of Mustard; and Duke of Rutland's h. c. by St. Patrick, dam by Orville. Betting: 4 to 1 against Stags (taken), 5 to 1 against Desrie, 6 to 1 against Lucien, 8 to 1 against Harlan Scurry, 10 to 1 against Trif, 13 to 1 against Mosquito, and 15 to 1 against Malcolm. Only the first five backed. Fourteen horses came to the post, and it was soon apparent that the start would be difficult to manage. Malcolm was outrageously ebullient; Mustard also evinced a touch of temperament more peculiar to his name than to the occasion—the two making an immense number of false starts (we should think at least forty), causing a delay of one hour and twenty-two minutes. At length they got off—Emma, Louisa, Stags and Desrie, in front, the others pretty well up. They maintained their places to the corner of the plantation, where Emma took a decided lead, the other three together, and close upon her heels; the struggle was rather severe at the finish, Emma winning rather clearly by half a length. Lucien was a good third, and Stags met half a length behind. The tiling amongst the others was terrible—Malcolm officiating as whipper-in. Value of the stakes, 12000. The winner is in the Oaks.

Match—100 sows, h. f., D. M., Mr. Exeter's Volsage, 6st. 7lb.

(J. Day) best Lord Lichfield's Gah, 6st. 3lb., by a length; 5 to 4 on Oak.

Match—100 sows, h. f.; New T. Y. C. Gen. Grosvenor's Bon Ton, 6st. 4lb.; secured from Lord Exeter's Brother to Spooner (Joad), 6st. 7lb.

Tuesday.—Folly Founde; three years, 6st. 9lb.; four, 6st. 6lb.; 6st. 8lb., six, 6st. 12lb.; and aged, 6st. 12 lb.

Sir M. Wood's Lucetta ..... walked over.

The Radcliffe's Stakes of 10 sows, each, three years, 5st. 12lb.; four, 6st. 2lb.; the winner to be sold for 50 sows, if demanded, &c. D. M.; four sows.

Mr. Bateson's Banquet, four years (Nat) ..... 1

Mr. Sowerby's Plantagenet, three years ..... 2

Lord Tavistock's Schoddy, four years ..... 3

Lord Lichfield's Sister to Terry Ah, three years ..... 4

Betting: 5 to 4 against Banquet, 3 to 1 against Plantagenet, and 3 to 1 against Terry Ah. Won by a length.

Renewal of the Sweepstakes of 10 sows, each; three years, 6st. 9lb.; four, 6st. 12lb.; five, 6st. 10lb.; and aged, 6st. 8lb.; T. M. M. the winner to be sold for 3000, if demanded, &c.; six sows.

Duke of Rutland's Kite, three years (S. Rogers) ..... 1

Mr. Henry's Proteus, five years, and Mr. Bateson's Miskury, four years, ran a dead heat for second. The following were not placed:—Lord Jersey's Alea, five years; Mr. Sowerby's Coronet, aged; and Mr. Snow's Water Watch, five years. Betting: 5 to 2 against Miskury, 3 to 1 against Alea, 7 to 2 against Ensign (taken), 5 to 2 against Proteus, 7 to 1 against Coroner, and 10 to 1 against Water Watch. Won by a length easy.

Wednesday.—The Town Plate of 500, for three year olds; colts, 6st. 4lb.; fillies, 6st.; last mile and a distance of B. C.

Mr. Bateson's Revolver, (Nat) ..... 1

Mr. Langham's Lead ..... 2

Mr. Scott Stowe's Chantilly ..... 3

Mr. Chisney's c. by Snow, out of Galena ..... 4

Betting: 6 to 4 on Revolver, 3 to 1 against Chantilly, and 7 to 2 against Galena. Won clearly by three quarters of a length.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sows, each, for three year olds and upwards; T. Y. C.; six subscribers.

Duke of Rutland's Skylock, three years, 6st. 2lb. (Bayer) ..... 1

Mr. Holt's Coroner, aged, 6st. 7lb. .... 2

The following were not placed:—Sir R. K. Dick's Miss Mary Anne, four years, 6st. 9lb.; Mr. Wilson's c. by Chateau Margaux, dam by Pontius, three years, 6st. 11lb.; and Lord Chesterfield's Division, three years, 6st. Betting: 7 to 4 against Skylock, 7 to 2 against Coroner, 4 to 1 against Coroner, and 5 to 1 against Mary Anne. Won by a length.

Sweepstakes of 10 sows, each; two years, 6st. 11lb.; three 6st. 12lb.; New T. Y. C.; the winner to be sold for 3000, if demanded, &c.; six subscribers.

Lord Leinster's c. by Revolver, out of Abbe, two years, (Chippell) ..... 1

Mr. Henry's h. f. by Mameluke, dam by Jupiter, two years ..... 2

Gen. Grosvenor's br. c. by Sultanburgh, out of Twenty, two years ..... 3

Lord Exeter's Mantle, three years ..... 4

Betting: Even on Anne, and 5 to 1 against Henry's c. Won by a length. The winner was claimed.

Sweepstakes of 10 sows, each; two year olds, 6st. 12lb.; three 6st. 12lb.; 1 Y. C.; the winner to be sold for 50 sows, if demanded, &c.; six sows.

Mr. Mallet's c. by Ruyter, out of Finesse, two years (Nat) ..... 1

Mr. Grosvenor's by Buxton, out of Atgail's dam, two years ..... 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Chesterfield's Hester, three years; Mr. Wood's br. c. three years; and Lord Jersey's Margaux, two years. Betting: 5 to 4 against Finesse; 5 to 2

against Sierra (taken), and 1 to 1 against any other. Won by a head.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. & colts, Sat. 7th; 5 fms, Sat. 7th. New T. Y. C.

Mr. Henry's b. f. by Puritan, out of Gavotte (G. Edwards) 1

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Mr. Henry's b. f. by Puritan, out of Gavotte (G. Edwards) 1

Winn, beating Keen's Walker, Mr. Clark's Shyasper, and Mr. Stapleton's Temperance.

A Handicap Silver Cup, value 25*l*.; 15*st*. each, for horses belonging to the Yeomanry Cavalry—won by Mr. Palmer's Character, beating four others.

#### FRISTON RACES.

Tuesday, July 9.—Produce Stakes of 50 sovs. each, p. p.; one mile and three quarters.

Sir T. Stanley's b. f. by Lottery, Sat. 2*h*. (Templeman) 1

Mr. Yates's b. c. by Lottery, Sat. 2*h*. (Templeman) 2

The Eighth Stanley Stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added, for all ages; one mile and a quarter; six fms.

Duke of Cleveland's b. h. Liverpool, five years (T. Lye) 1

Mr. Towley's b. c. Westport, four years (T. Lye) 2

Mr. W. Turner's b. h. Birmingham, six years (T. Lye) 3

Mr. Ginn's b. g. by Lady Bee, five years, and Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Pae, four years, also started, but were not placed.

Wednesday.—A Gold Cup, value 100*g*s. added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, two miles and a quarter; seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Walker's b. h. Consul, five years, Sat. 12*h*. (Darling) 1

Duke of Cleveland's b. h. Liverpool, five years, Sat. 12*h*. (Darling) 2

Liverpool the favourite. Won by a head, after a very hard race.

Fifty Pounds; heats, one mile and a quarter.

Sir R. Dick's gr. g. Allegro, three years, Sat. 1*h* 1 2 0 1

Mr. Towley's b. c. Allegro, three years (T. Lye) 3 1 0 2

Capt. Parker's b. g. by Lottery, four years (T. Lye) 2 dr

The third was a dead heat.

Thursday.—Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, and 50 added; mile and a quarter; four fms.

Mr. Shepherd's Birmingham, six years, Sat. (Templeman) 1

Mr. R. Bulkeley's Jemima, four years, Sat. 6*h* 2

Mr. Turner's Pindar, three years, Sat. 5*h* 3

Plate of 70*l*. given by the Members; heats, two miles and a quarter.

Mr. Ginn's b. h. Consul, five years (T. Lye) 1 1

Mr. Lorne's Lady Bee, five years (T. Lye) 3 2

Sir R. Bulkeley's Jemima, four years (T. Lye) 2 dr

#### TAVISTOCK RACES.

Wednesday, July 10.—The Tavistock Stakes of 25 sovs. each, and 30 added. Two miles; 12 subscribers; 8 of whom pay 5 sovs. each, and two 15 sovs.

Mr. Tavistock's Coronet, aged Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 1

Mr. Tavistock's Pindar, six years, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 2

Mr. Ley's The Hermit, four years, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 3

Fifty Pounds given by the Members of the Western Division.

Heats twice round.

Mr. Oubolinton's Lady Elizabeth, five years, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 1 1

Mr. Ley's Saloon, three years, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 2 dr

Mr. Keen's Walker, six years, Sat. 4*h*. (T. Robinson) 3 dr

The Towns Plate of 50*l*. Heats a mile and a half.

Mr. Oubolinton's Lady Elizabeth, five years, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 2 1 1

Mr. Tavistock's Pindar, Sat. 5*h*. (T. Robinson) 1 2 2

Mr. Keen's Walker, six years, Sat. 4*h*. (T. Robinson) 3 dr

Thursday.—Handicap of 50 sovs. each, and 50 added. Mile and half. Three heats.

Mr. Ley's The Hermit, four years, Sat. 5*h*. (Wakerfield) 1

Mr. Keen's Walker, six years, Sat. 10*h*. (Wakerfield) 2

Fifty Pounds given by the Borough Members; heats, twice round.

#### LIVERPOOL HURDLE—CONCLUDED.

Friday, July 4.—The Liverpool Stakes (Handicap), of 15 sovs. each, 10 h., with 20 added; once round and a distance.

Mr. C. Towley's b. c. Westport, by Langar, Sat. 9*h*. (Hobson) 1

Mr. L. Chapman's b. c. The Prince, Sat. 8*h*. (Hobson) 2

2 to 1 on Westport. Won closely.

The Stanley Stakes of 20 sovs. each, h. & colts, with 30 added; T. Y. C. right subscribers.

Sir R. K. Dick's b. c. Miss Margaret, two years, Sat. 5*h*. (Lye) 1

1 to 2 on Derby's b. c. Magnus, two years, Sat. 5*h*. (Lye) 2

The following were not placed.—Mr. Hoadsworth's Constance, three years, Sat. 7*h*.; Mr. Allan's Lady Moore Carey, three years, Sat. 7*h*.; Mr. Fowler's f. by Lottery, out of Miss Fanny, three years, Sat. 7*h*.; and Mr. Bennett's f. by Whisker, dam by Echo or Helicon, three years, Sat. 7*h*. Betting: 5 to 2 against Constance, 3 to 1 against Barrett's, 7 to 2 against the winner, and 5 to 1 against Magnus. Won by half a neck.

The Stated Cup, value 100 sovs. added to a Subscription of 10 sovs. each; two miles and a half.

Mr. U. Walker's b. h. Consul, five years, Sat. 10*h*. (G. Edwards) 1

Mr. Shipway's b. c. Physician, four years, Sat. 5*h*. (G. Edwards) 2

2 to 1 on Consul. Won in a canter.

The Farmer's Plate of 100 sovs. free for any horse; two-mile heats.

Mr. Hoadsworth's b. c. David, four years, Sat. 5*h*. (Hobson) 1 1

Mr. Luckey's b. c. by Lottery, four years, Sat. 5*h*. (Hobson) 2 3

Mr. Wainold's b. g. Buller, six years, Sat. 12*h*. (Hobson) 3 2

Mr. Nanny's b. c. Ratschler, three years, Sat. 3*h*. (Hobson) 4 1

#### BRIDGewater RACES—CONCLUDED.

Friday, July 4.—A Plate of 50*l*. given by the Borough Members; heats, to start at the Red Post, and go once round.

Mr. Tavistock's Coronet, aged, Sat. 2*h*. (T. Robinson) 1 1

Mr. Bryn's b. c. Ratschler, six years, Sat. 13*h*. (T. Robinson) 2 2

Mr. Smith's Ratschler, six years, Sat. 13*h*. (T. Robinson) 3 dr

The West Somerset Yeomanry Cup, value 50*l*. The surplus in specie.

Mr. Chapman's b. g. Towley (Mr. Chapman) 1 2 1

Mr. Hoadsworth's b. g. Chasley 2 1 2

Mr. Bryn's b. c. g. Scary 5 0 3

Mr. Wainold's b. g. Ginn 3 4 dr

Mr. Brown's b. c. g. Augustus 1 dr

A Hack Stakes of 2 sovs. each, with 20 added by the inhabitants of Bridgewater; the winner to be sold for 25*l*.; heats, a mile and a distance; seven fms.

Won in three heats by Mr. Bryn's b. c. Scary, six years. (Edgar) 1—81.

Mr. Oballiston's Lady Elizabeth, five years; Sat. 20h.	
(J. Robinson).....	1 1
Standard and Comet pulled up (by mistake), after first round, and were consequently distanced.	
7 L. L. L. Pinet of 50 acres, beats a mile and a half	
Mr. L. L. The Helms, four years, Sat. 20h. (Wake-)	
field).....	2 0 1 1
Mr. Towner's Frigate, five years, Sat. 20h.	1 0 1 1
Mr. L. L. The Helms, four years, Sat. 20h.	3 1 1 1

## LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS,

Up to July 28.

## GOODWOOD STAKES, P. P. (July 31.)

100 to 30 against Mr. Nigg's Little Red Rover (taken).	
4 to 1 " Mr. Robinson's Windcliff (taken).	
8 to 1 " Lord Chesham's Tourist (taken).	
15 to 1 " Mr. Gully's Lady Fly (taken).	
16 to 1 " Belshazzar.	
16 to 1 " Mr. Rush's Goldford.	
20 to 1 " Boy Blue (taken).	
7 to 1 " The three year olds (taken).	

Windcliff was purchased at the sale of the late Lord Scarborough's stud, and has not been out since 1834; his performances are not fast rate. Little Red Rover ran second to Prince for the Derby, trained off, and was unwise as a four year old, showed in better form last year, and has commenced the campaign this season by winning the Southampton Stakes cup. Both horses have nothing more than fair racing weights to carry. Tourist's public recommendations are not very powerful, but he is well in. A large field expected. The thing has been singularly lucky to place weeks past, particularly on these three. Ponson was originally backed, but is now out of the market.

## DRAWING ROOM STAKES, P. P. (July 30)

3 to 1 against Mr. Rawlinson's Revenge (taken).	
3 to 1 " Colonel Peel's Young Rapid (taken).	
7 to 2 " Lord Warwick's Trepidation (taken).	
10 to 1 " Imber (taken).	

Revenge beat Young Rapid at Ascot, last year, in very clever style, ran third for the Derby (in wretched condition), beat Bravo at Stockbridge, and comes to the post with an advantage he did not possess at Epsom—viz. experienced professional training.—Young Rapid has been a winner several times against moderate horses; he is thought to be in great force. Trepidation has been out only as a two year old; he ran three times, won his races without difficulty, and had the honour of defeating Dengoon, the latter not having put on his Derby coat. The books are heavy on the three. Imber ran forward for the Derby.

## GOODWOOD CUP, P. P.

5 to 4 on Sir M. Wood's Camarion.	
5 to 1 against Lord Exeter's Belram.	
7 to 1 " Mr. Cooley's Gallopade.	
19 to 1 " Mr. Keat's Rubini.	

Camaron's public running is so good, that nothing short of a miracle seems likely to prevent her winning—she looks and goes beautifully. Belram is in superb condition, " knows the ground," and is backed by some good judges. Gallopade has all the worst of the weight.

## DONCASTER ST. LEADS.

4 to 1 against Muley Melch, (taken).	
6 to 1 " Belshazzar.	
8 to 1 " Rockingham (taken).	
12 to 1 " Mawelstan.	
13 to 1 " Coshaleaser.	

17 to 1 against Anna.	
18 to 1 " The Male.	
22 to 1 " Jack Faurel.	
25 to 1 " Trepidation.	
25 to 1 " Tim.	

Several heavy bets were made on Thursday. Rockingham was backed for four or five hundred pounds by individual parties, and is very likely to be first favourite on long. Muley Melch declined, and at 5 to 1 had few friends. The Male is again in the market; 20 to 1 was taken, to three or four hundred pounds, in a quarter of great weight.

## GOODWOOD CUP—1835.

As very little is known on the subject, we submit a list of the weights to be carried by each of the horses as have either already arrived, or will be at Goodwood; [those marked \* are not likely to start].—

Mr. Cooley's Gallopade, five years.....	at lb.
Lord Uxbridge's Rubini, five years.....	10 0
Sir M. Wood's Camarion, five years.....	9 9
Mr. L. L. The Helms, * aged.....	9 7
Mr. L. L. The Helms, * aged.....	9 4
Mr. Robinson's Windcliff, six years.....	9 3
Mr. Lockfield's Minister, four years.....	9 1
Mr. Skaggs's Phytian, four years.....	9 12
Mr. Gully's Hakee Pakee, * four years.....	8 10
Lord Exeter's Belram, * four years.....	8 10
Mr. Theobald's Expectation, five years.....	8 9
Mr. Rush's b. g. Walter, five years.....	8 4
Mr. Gully's Lady Fly, four years.....	8 2
Mr. Rawlinson's Revenge, * three years.....	7 4
Mr. Ford's Imber, * three years.....	6 10
Lord Egmont's Brother to Waverley, three years.....	6 10
Mr. Greville's Whale, three years.....	6 10
Mr. Chisney's Deception, * three years.....	6 8
Mr. Riddale's b. g. by Lottery, three years.....	6 5
Capt Bulkeley's Trickery, * three years.....	6 5

## CHILTERNHAM RACES.

Tuesday, July 15.—Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, h. & f. for two year olds; colts, Sat. 7h; fillies, Sat. 2h; last half mile; four sovs.

Mr. Tomes's b. c. by Bedlamite, out of Mischance (Lamb)	1
Mr. Belston's b. c. Donald, brother to Uncle Toby, by Cam.....	0
Mr. West's br. c. by Shaver, out of Rachel Ruyech.....	3
Won by a head.	

Renewal of the Gloucestershire Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft. and only 5, &c. The owner of the second horse to save his stake; about two miles; 56 sovs. (of whom 34 paid 5 sovs. each, and 13 paid 15 sovs. forfeit each.)

Mr. West's Exile, five years, Sat. 10h. (J. Day).....	1
Mr. J. Day as Conscript, five years, Sat. 7h.....	2

The following were not placed.—Mr. Neelam names Cock Robin, aged, Sat. 10h; Mr. Lloyd names Copper Captain, four years, Sat. 11h; Mr. J. H. Per's Charming, five years, Sat. 11h. Col. Charnie's Swing, four years, Sat. 4h; Mr. Waller names b. c. by Sir Gray, three years, Sat. 2h; Lord Esherborough names Langsash, three years, Sat.; and Mr. Cockerell names b. c. by Cation (b. b.) four years, Sat. 10h.—7 to 4 against Copper Captain, 4 to 1 against winner, and 6 to 1 against any other. Won by half a length.

The Town Plate of 50 sovs.; the winner to be sold for 3000. if demanded, &c.; heats, once round and a distance.



Mr. C. Day's br. f. Midach, four years, (E. Paris).....	1 1
Mr. Bradshaw's b. g. Rowland, four years.....	3 2
Mr. Cromwell's ch. g. Paragrain Peble, by Robert, ..	2 3

A good race—won by half a length. Winner the favorite.

Wednesday.—The Cheltenham Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 100, for horses not thoroughbred; three years, Sat. 7th; four, 10th. 2th; five, 11th. 7th; six, 12th; and aged, 13th. 2th; a winner of the Telford, Barworth, or Billesdon Copley Stakes, 7th. entries; maiden horses at the time of starting allowed 7th; gentlemen riders; two miles; ten subscribers.

Col. Charnock's b. c. Swing, four years, (Mr. J. Bayly)....	1
Lord Eliborough's ch. m. Dundee, six years.....	2
Mr. C. W. Fotherington's br. g. Conservative, five years....	3

The following were not placed.—Mr. Lucas's br. Warner, four years; Col. Gilbert's br. c. Ralston, four years; Mr. Walter's ch. m. Encore, five years, and Mr. Orley's b. h. Dornington, five years. A good race.

Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, with 30 added from the Race Fund, for horses that never won 100 sovs. at any age five before the day of nomination; three years, Sat. 7th; four, 10th; five, 13th; six, 14th; and aged, 15th; a winner of 1000 to carry 2th. entries; m. and g. allowed 2th; two miles; six subs.

Mr. Bruston's b. f. Langman, three years, (J. Chapple)....	1
Mr. Cromwell's b. h. Sinkad, five years.....	2
Mr. West's ch. g. Cropper, four years, and Mr. C. Day's ch. c. by Lumborough, out of Miss West, three years, also started, but were not placed.	

The Farnham Plate, value 50 sovs. given by the Hon. H. Moreton, added to a Sweepstakes of 2 sovs. each, (to be given to the second horse); winner to be sold for 100 sovs.; heats, about a mile and a quarter; six subs.

Mr. Smith's b. h. Miracle, by Miracle, aged, 13th. 2th. (Smith).....	1 1
Mr. Francey's b. f. Sybil, by Shaven, four years, 10th. 11th.....	2 2
Mr. Davina's br. c. Mountpleasant, by Pioneer, four years, 11th.....	3 3

Thursday.—The Shrewsbury Stakes of 5 sovs. each, with 20 added from the Fund, for all ages; once round; fourteen subs.

Mr. J. H. Peel's ch. c. Uncle Toby, three years, 7th. (Wakefield).....	1
Mr. E. Day's br. m. Diana, five years, 7th. 10th.....	2
Mr. E. Jones's br. g. Lily, aged, 7th. 11th.....	3
Mr. Brinston's br. c. Ticker, five years, 8th.....	4

The winner the favorite. A good race.

A Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, with the Ladies and Gentlemen's Purse added; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs. if demanded, &c.; heats, one mile.

Mr. Cromwell's b. h. Sinkad, five years, (Darling).....	1 1 0 1
Mr. C. Day's br. f. Midach, four years.....	1 2 0 2

A capital race—won by half a neck. The third was a dead heat. Midach the favorite after the second heat.

A Gold Cup by a Subscription of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft. six subs.

Mr. West's ch. h. Kule, five years..... walked over.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, h. ft. with 12 added, for hunters; two miles; gentlemen riders; nine subs.

Mr. S. Keave's br. g. Conservative, five years, 11th. (Capt. Brecher).....	1
Mr. R. Bayly's ch. c. Writton, four years, 14th. 15th.....	2
Mr. West's br. Don Juan, aged, 13th. 14th.....	3
Mr. R. H. Lucas's b. h. Daanington, five years, 14th. 15th.....	4

## STANDARD RACES.

Wednesday, July 17.—The Burgley Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft. or only 5, &c., with 25 added from the Stand Purse; to start at the New Mile starting post, and go once round; 21 subs of whom nine paid 15 sovs. and seven paid 5 sovs. ft. each.

Col. Peel's Ernost, four years, Sat. 5th. (Paris).....	1
Lord Brownlow's br. c. by Figue, three years, Sat. 6th.....	2
Lord Chesterfield's Dier, three years, 7th. 8th.....	3
Mr. Turner's br. Ann-Cathelin, aged, Sat. 8th.....	4
Col. Peel's Melburn, by Whisker, three years, Sat. 5th.....	5

The Donatien Cup Stakes of 5 sovs. each, with 8 added by the Corporation, for horses not thoroughbred, &c.; heats, once round and a distance; second horse to save his stake; the winner to be sold for 40 sovs.; gentlemen riders; two subs.

Mr. Beite's br. f. Miss Fortune, three years, 10th. (T. Perkins).....	0 0 1 1
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Mr. Philipson's b. m. Creeping Jane, five years, 11st. 11th.....	1 1 3 2
Mr. Standwell's b. m. Leader, by Caplan, aged, 12st. 11th.....	1 3 2 3
Mr. Lowe's b. m. Country Girl, by Old Foy, aged, 12st. 11th.....	0 0 0 0
Mr. Whitcup's b. g. Coppलगain, aged, 12st. 11th.....	0 0 0 0

The Nodden and Gentlemen's Plate of 50 sovs.; heats, twice round; the winner to be sold for 120gs.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Chateau Margaux, three years, Sat. 12th. (S. Rogers).....	1 1
Mr. O'Connor's b. g. Carlton, four years, Sat. 11th.....	2 2
Lord Exeter's Marlin, three years, Sat. 7th.....	2 dr

Thursday.—Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each for two year olds; T. Y. C.; 5 subs.

Col. Peel's Harrow Scarum, by Bodismit, Sat. 6th. (Paris).....	1
Lord Exeter's Sister to Caprice, by Sultan, Sat. 4th.....	2

A Gold Cup, value 100 sovs. by subscribers of 20 sovs. each, the surplus in specie, three times round; eighteen subscribers.

Lord Chesterfield's b. f. Dace, three years, Sat. 4th. (S. Rogers).....	1
Col. Peel's Archibald, four years, Sat.....	2
Mr. Wilson's br. c. Argus, by Whalebone, four years, Sat.....	3
Dr. Wilson's br. g. Monkey, aged, Sat. 4th.....	4

Sam Rogers, jun., rode Dace; like Sam Robinson, on Marlin, he stole away with his mare at starting, kept her out of a way, but close together—nursed her like a child, never suffered her to be approached, yet always had a run in hand and won cleverly.

His riding was the theme of general admiration, as a thing seldom witnessed in a boy of fourteen.

The Town Plate of 50 sovs. for three year olds; heats, once round.

Lord Exeter's Brother to Sciram, (Arnold).....	1 1
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Chateau Margaux, dam by Paragon—Silverial.....	2 2
Col. Peel's b. f. Melburn, by Whisker.....	2 dr

Friday.—Handicap of 5 sovs. each, and 25 added, 5 miles; mile; won by Mr. Wilson's Primrose, four years, Sat. 4th. (Wright), beating Lord Chesterfield's Elvaston, three years, Sat. 5th, and Mr. Turner's Doubtful, aged Sat. 2th.

A Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for horses not thoroughbred; heats, two miles; won by Mr. Wesley's Marston, aged, beating Mr. Sherman's Fitzwilliam, four years, and Doubtful.

Match, 50 sovs.—Mr. Gash's Miss Mary Anne, beat Mr. Wesley's Brilliant.

## NEWCASTLE (STAFFORDSHIRE) RACES.

Thursday, July 16.—A Sweepstakes of 5 sons, each, with 20 added by the Corporation of Newcastle; twice round and a distance; five subs.

Mr. E. Peel's ch f Fevry, 8st 3lb. (Spring).....	1
Mr. Phillips's Tom Brown, by Elephant, 8st 3lb.....	2
Mr. Turner's b-c-e Zerkah, 8st 6lb.....	3
Sir T. Stanley's b-c Zerkah, 8st 3lb.....	4

The Trenton Stakes of 15 sons each, with 20 added; twice round and a distance; five subscribers.

Mr. Massey's b-g Alford, four years, 7st 6lb (M. Jem.).....	1
Sir T. Stanley's b-c Henry Masterton, four years, 7st 3lb.....	2
Mr. W. Jones's b-c Newcastle, three years, 6st.....	3
Mr. Turner's b-c Survivors, four years, 7st 12lb.....	4

A Maiden Plate of 50 sons for all ages that never won 50 sons at any one time; heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. E. Peel's Marianne, three years, 6st 11lb.....	1
Mr. John Thomas's ch f Saccharina, four years, 8st 11lb.....	2

Wednesday.—A Sweepstakes of 10 sons each, with 10 added, for two year olds, half a mile, five subs.

Mr. Mott's b f Shalsh, 8st 11lb (Cullens).....	1
Mr. Warren's b f Shalsh, sister to Gaslick, 8st.....	2
Mr. E. Peel's b-c Ballard, by Sultan, 8st 2lb.....	3
Mr. Butler's b-c by Four Loh—own sister to Spartan, 8st 2lb.....	4

A Gold Cup, value 100 sons, given by the Borough Members, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sons each, for all ages; three miles; five subs.

Mr. Wheeler's br h Giovanni, five years, 7st 10lb (Astor).....	1
Mr. Massey's br h Belmont, five years, 8st 10lb.....	2
Mr. E. Peel's b f Marianne, by Champion, three years, 6st 10lb.....	3

The Ladies' Purse of 30 sons, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sons each, for all ages; heats, twice round and a distance; four subs.

Mr. Smith's br h Pantheron, four years, 8st 2lb (Archer).....	1
Sir T. Stanley's b-c Henry Masterton, four years, 7st 12lb.....	2
Mr. Massey's b-c Belmont, five years, 8st 10lb.....	3

## LANCASTER RACES.

Thursday, July 16.—A Maiden Plate of 50 sons; heats, two miles.

Mr. Reed's b-c Slasher, by Humphrey Clarke, 8st.....	1
Mr. A. Mace's b f Laurel Leaf, five years, 7st 11lb.....	2
Captain Parker's b-g by Lottery, four years, 7st 11lb.....	3
Mr. Pearson's b-c Oliver, five years, 8st 4lb.....	4
Mr. Jephson's ch f by Glass Land, three years, 6st 7lb.....	5

Wednesday.—The Gold Cup Stakes of 10 sons each, with 20 added; three miles; one subs.

Sir J. Fitzgerald's b f Bowen Lee, three years, 6st 2lb (Cartwright).....	1
Mr. Compton's b-c Baken, three years, 6st 6lb.....	2
Mr. Green's br f Fanny, five years, 6st 11lb.....	3

Won by a neck.

Seventy Fourths, given by the Borough Members; heats, two miles.

Mr. Walker's Mole, 8st 11lb, four years, 6st 6lb (Lyr).....	1
Mr. Dyson's b-c, three years, 7st 2lb.....	2

Thursday.—His Majesty's Plate was won in two heats by a member, three years, 7st 2lb (Cartwright); beating Slasher, three years, 7st 5lb, and Earle, aged, 10st 2lb.

A Handicap of 5 sons each, and 20 added; won in four heats, by Mr. Mace's Laurel Leaf, four years, 7st 2lb (Shepherd) beating Lockington, three years, 7st 5lb, and two others.

Mr. Edwards's Tim has been disqualified for the Drawing Room Stakes, on the ground that the dam was not adequately specified. This circumstance excites some surprise. In the Stud Book, vol. 3, p. 561, we find "1823, ch f by Merlin, out of Scamew," and "1821, ch out of My Martha by Merlin out of Scamew," with this note—"Martha produced a filly by Stradwin in 1825, and was afterwards trained" (and was barren in 1830). It is clear, therefore, that no one could possibly imagine Tim was out of Martha, or her name would have been given, as she ran as "Martha" at two years old—the words, "dam by Merlin," for, officially identify Tim as out of the mare foaled in 1823. After this, how are we to account for St. Giles being allowed to pass? Tim is rightly named for the St. Ledger.

Derby and Oaks, 1835 and 1836.—There are 133 subscribers to the Derby, and 100 to the Oaks, the greatest number ever known. It would not appear from this that the Turf was on the decline. One of the colts entered for the Derby is ridiculously named "Horsefrobbsbottombottom."

## CHELSEA RACES.

Thursday, July 23.—His Majesty's Plate of 100 sons, for sons; heats, two miles.

Mr. Butler's ch f Revolver, three yrs, 7st 5lb (Pavia).....	1
Mr. Hudson's br h Volage, 6 yrs, 8st 2lb.....	2

After the first heat, a very heavy thunder storm came on, which detained the second heat for an hour.

A Sweepstakes of 5 sons each, with 25 added by the Members for the Southern Division of the County; heats, the New Mile; winner to be sold for 500. £r.; six subscribers.

Mr. Wood's Andalus, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (J. Edwards).....	1
Captain Turner's The Ghost, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.....	2
Mr. E. Edwards's ch h Hydon, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.....	3

Wednesday.—The Cup Stakes of 10 sons each; seven subscribers; winner to be sold for 500. £r. if demanded, £r.; three miles.

Mr. Marrow's Larceny, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (O. E. French).....	1
Mr. Ratton's Minbury, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.....	2
Mr. Blake's b-g d'Ar, aged, 8st 3lb.....	3

Won by eleven lengths.

The Tann Plate of 50 sons, heats, once round.	
Mr. Ratton's Panquet, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (A. Pavia).....	1
Mr. White's The Ghost, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb.....	2
Mr. Wood's Andalus, 4 yrs, 8st 12lb.....	3
Mr. Coleman's Dr. Sewell, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb (Hedley).....	4
Mr. Penson's N-nough, aged 8st 2lb (Hedley).....	5

Won by a neck.

Thursday.—The Stewards' Plate of 50 sons; heats, once round.

Mr. Hunter's Volage, 6 yrs, (Pavia).....	1
Mr. Wood's Sierra, 3 yrs.....	2
Mr. Mace's Larceny, 4 yrs.....	3

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 1 son each, with 25 added by the Members for the Northern Division of the County, and 25 by Subscription; heats, the New Mile; the winner to be sold for 500. £r. if demanded, £r.; four sons added to the entrance money to go to the second horse; six subs.

Mr. Wolfe's Anthony, 4 yrs, sat 100s (U. E.)				
walked	4	3	1	1
Mr. Baines's Mustang, 4 yrs, Sat. ....				6
Mr. O'Call's Black, 6 yrs, sat 113 (Strike down)	2	1	2	0
Mr. Coleman's Dr. Sewell 5 yrs, Sat 70s.....	5	2	3	
Mr. Parnell's Nanshi, aged, Sat.....	3	6	dr	
Mr. Blake's Adia, aged, Sat 70s.....	0	5	dr	

## PERRY RACES.

Thursday, July 21.—Society Guinea, given by the Duke of Devonshire, for maiden horses; two mile heats.

Mr. Boardman's b c Doris, by Truant, three years, Sat 21s.....	0	2	1	1
Mr. Robinson's b c by Lottery, three years, Sat 21s.....	0	1	2	2
Mr. Haskeworth's Black, three years, Sat 21s.....	1	3	2	2
Mr. Bromhead's b c by Canon, four years, Sat 21s.....	0	0	4	dr
Mr. Foster's b f by Bizarro, three years, Sat 21s.....	2	0	dr	
Lord Chesterfield's M f by Chateau Margaux or Coma, three years, Sat 21s.....	0	0	dr	
Mr. E. Peck's ch f Fear, three years, Sat 21s.....	0	0	dr	

The Gold Cup, in specie, or a Sweepstakes of 50s each; three miles; 12 sobs.

Mr. Boardman's b m in Circumlocution, five years, Sat 21s.....	1			
Honourable J. G. Vernon's Giovanni, five years, Sat 21s.....	2			
Earl of Chesterfield's Dingo, three years, Sat 21s.....	3			
Lord Vernon's br m in Chateau, by Filks, six years, Sat 21s.....	5			
The Cavalry Stakes of 3 sobs each, 2 s, with a Purse of 50 sobs.				

Mr. Wardlaw's b m in Aquilone, aged.....	walked over			
A Second Cavalry Stakes; heats, mile and a half; five sobs.				
Mr. Stothard's ch f Queen Beas, four years, Sat 70s.....	1	1		
Mr. Chatterton's Chastice, six years, Sat.....	2	2		

Wednesday.—Sweepstakes of 5s each, for three year olds; colts, Sat 70s; fillies, Sat 40s; mile and a half; 14 sobs.

Mr. Peel's Penny, by Redoubt, (Spring) .....	1			
Lord Chesterfield's Three.....	2			
Duke of Devonshire's c by Figure, out of Lady Pufford.....	3			
Mr. Thornhill's f by Wafal, out of Manoline .....	4			

The Fat Back Stakes of 5s each, and 25 sobs added, for horses not through head; heats, two miles. Won by Mr. Foster's Favourite, four years (Jackson), beating Mr. Bower's Minerva, Lord Leitchfield's Fly, Siga, three years, and Mr. Stothard's Queen Beas, four years, in two heats.

Sweepstakes of 50s each, for two year olds; colts, Sat 70s; fillies, Sat 40s; half a mile; seven sobs.

Mr. Haskeworth's f Partridge, by Bostard (Darling)....	0			
Mr. E. Peck's b c Rutland, by Sultan (Spring).....	0			
Mr. J. Massey's ch f by Peter Lely, out of Miranda.....	2			

The following were not placed.—Lord Chesterfield's ch c by Middleton, out of Ambiguity; Mr. Boardman's b f by Lottery, out of Novice; and Mr. Orel's b f by Figure. After the dead heat, Partridge walked over, Novice, Haskeworth and Peter dividing the Stakes.

The Hat Stakes of 2 sobs each, and 20 sobs added; two miles. Won by Mr. Massey's Miss Dabry, beating Mr. Walla's Miss Nelson, Mr. Chatterton's b f by Chastice, and three others. Fourfold.

## KENDAL RACES.

Thursday July 15.—A Maiden Plate of 50 sobs, for horses that never won that sum before racing; heats, two miles.

Mr. Man's b m Laurel Leaf, 4 yrs, Sat. (Ferguson) ..	1	1		
Mr. Wilmore's b g Enderbush, 4 yrs, Sat.....	1	2	2	
Mr. J. Bower's b c by Connecticut, 3 yrs, Sat.....	3	3	3	
A Sweepstakes of 5 sobs each, p.p. with 15 added, for horses not through head; two mile heats; six subscribers.				
Mr. Nicholson's b g by Catterton, 4 yrs (Jaques) ..	1	1		
Mr. Jaques ch f by Cleveland, dam by Adios, 3 yrs.....	2	2		
Mr. Williamson's br m Jony, aged .....	3	3		
Mr. Walker's br g Captain Brook, 5 yrs.....	4	4		

Wednesday.—The Gold Cup Stakes (in specie) of 10 sobs each, p.p. with 20 added, for all ages; two miles and a distance; five subscribers.

Mr. J. Bower's b c Vyrran, 4 yrs, Sat 21s (Templeman) ..	1			
Mr. Thompson's b f Maid of Melrose, 4 yrs, Sat 21s.....	2			
Col. Cradock's b c Brother to Homer, 3 yrs, Sat 21s.....	3			
The Town Plate of 50 sobs; two mile heats.				
Mr. J. Bower's b m Meretric, aged (Templeman).....	3	1	1	
Mr. Ouel's b f Venus, 3 yrs.....	1	3	2	
Mr. Walker's b g Brown Scout, 5 yrs.....	2	2	2	

Thursday.—Sweepstakes of 5 sobs each, and 20 added. Heats a mile and a distance. 6 sobs.

Mr. Whitlock's b f Venus, 3 yrs, Sat 11s (Dodgson) ..	1	1		
Mr. Woolner's Enderbush, 4 yrs, Sat 21s.....	2	dr		
A Handicap of 5 sobs each, and 15 added. Heats a mile and a distance. 3 sobs.				
Mr. Haskeworth's Dr. Franc, 5 yrs, Sat 40s (Ferguson).....	1	1		
Mr. Jennings's b m Laurel Leaf, 3 yrs, Sat 21s.....	2	2		
Mr. Robinson's Miss Bunch, 3 yrs, Sat 21s.....	3	dr		

## BIDGONRIGG RACES.

Wednesday, July 21.—A Maiden Sweepstakes of 5 sobs each, and 15 added; heats two miles; eight sobs.

Mr. Price's b f by Miss Henry, 4 by Specter, 5 yrs.				
Sat 11s (Harty).....	0	1	1	
Mr. Hardwick's b g by Bostard—Polly Overt, 4 yrs, Sat 21s.....	0	2	dr	
Mr. Vicker's b g Doubtful, aged, Sat. 21s.....	4	3	dr	
Mr. Fuller's b f Nell Omyra, by Master Henry, 3 yrs, Sat 21s.....			3	dr

The first was a dead heat between the first two.

Sweepstakes of 10 sobs each, and 10 added, for three year olds; 2 miles; 6 sobs.

Mr. Gifford's b f Fly Pantaloon, out of Fly .. Sat 21s (Leat) ..	1			
Mr. Pict's b f Nelly Gwynne, Sat 21s.....	2			

The following also started.—Mr. L. Charlton's b c by Sir Grey, out of Mink, Sat 21s (Bell); Mr. Pomeroy's b c Philosopher, Sat 21s (H); and Mr. Davis's ch f by Tamworth, Sat 21s (Six). The Member's Plate of 50 sobs; heats, twice round and a distance.

Mr. Massey's b f by Lottery, 3 yrs, Sat. 21s (Harty).....	1	1		
Mr. H. Piggot's b c Panther, 3 yrs, Sat. 21s.....	2	2		

Thursday.—Gold Cup Stakes of 10 sobs each; three miles; 12 subscribers.

Mr. Palmer's b g R. R. R. aged, Sat 11s (Callaghan) ..	1			
Mr. Davis's Miller's Maid, aged Sat 11s.....	2			
Mr. Towner's b c by Sir Grey, 3 yrs, Sat.....	dr			

The Hatters Stakes of 5 sobs each, and 15 added, 8 sobs.—Won in two heats, by Mr. Pomeroy's Dandina, 6 yrs (Arthur), beating Mr. Oatman's Ace, and four others.

The Member's Plate of 50 sobs; heats twice round and a distance.

Mr. Baberham's c by Young Phantom, 4 yrs, 8st (Ar-  
r.) ..... 1 1  
Mr. Daine's Miller's Mill, aged, 8st 10lb. .... 2 2

## SOUTHAMPTON RACES.

Tuesday July 23.—The Southampton Stakes of 30 sows each, with 20 sows added by the foal; 2 miles; second horse to save his stakes.

Mr. Biggs's Little Red Rover, 6 yrs, 8st 7lb (J. Day) ..... 1  
Mr. Henry's b f Cecilia, 4 yrs, 7st 3lb ..... 2  
Dried, Harriet, and Tarquin also started. Betting: 1 to 4 on Rover, who made strong running, and won easy.

Maiden Plate of 50 sows, given by the Ladies of Southampton; heats, once round and a distance: winner to be sold for 150 sows, if demanded.

Mr. Salisbury's Estee, 3 yrs, (Percy) ..... 0 1 1  
Mr. Gaultier's b f Daisy, 3 yrs ..... 1 2 2  
The Hunter's Stakes of 5 sows each, with 20 added from the fund, for horses &c., not thorough bred. Heats, two miles. 5 subscribers

Mr. Saffler's g Loidas, aged, (Owner) ..... 1 1  
Capt. Williamson's b g Palmetto, 5 yrs ..... 3 2  
Two others started.

A Hack Stakes of 3 sows each, for horses, &c., not thorough bred, heats, once round, 1 mile, was won by Mr. Hopkin's Short Waist, in three heats, beating 4 others.

A superb Silver Cup, given by J. Fleming, Esq., was won by Mr. Rowett's Vixen, 6 yrs, (Captain Becker), in two heats, beating 4 others.

Wednesday.—Match.—Mr. D. Ratcliffe's Lady Betty, beat Capt. Gooding's Miss Martineau, for 50 sows; one mile and a quarter.

A Gold Cup Stakes of 10 sows each, with 50 sows added; the second horse to receive 5 sows; two miles.—Won by Mr. Scotland's b f Scrub, 6 yrs, (General Wyndham); beating Mr. Wheeler's b m Widen, and two others.

A Handicap Stakes of 3 sows each, with 50 added; the second to receive ten sows; heats, a mile and a half.—Was won in two heats by Dried, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb, beating Country Lass, 6 yrs, 7st; Pearly, 3 yrs, 6st; and Flame, aged, 8st.—Dried and Country Lass ran the first a dead heat; but the latter being disqualified, Dried claimed the heat, and beat her for the second heat.

A plate of 50 sows, given by the Members for the Southern Division of Hants; heats, once round and a distance: winner to be sold for 300 sows.—Was won in three heats by Scrub (J. Mann), beating Cecilia and two others.

A 50l. Plate, given by the Inhabitants of the Town for 3 and 4 yr olds; heats, once round and a distance; the winner to be sold for 500 sows, &c. was won in two heats by Cordia (Percy), beating Tarquin.

A superb Silver Cup, given by T. Chamberlayne, Esq., was won in three heats by Vixen (Capt. Becker), beating Country Lass.

## GOODWOOD RACES.

Tuesday, July 30.—The Lavant Stakes of 50 sows each, 30 ft; colts, 8st 7lb; fillies, 8st 2lb; half a mile; sixteen sows.

Lord Epsom's Sister to Cactus (carried 5lb extra), (Connelly) ..... 1

Lord Egmont's f by Skin, out of Carolina ..... 2  
Duke of Richmond's f Gallatin ..... 3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Corby's b c Stradally, Gen. Grosvenor's b c Pigeon; Mr. Grenville's b g Kilar Aga; Gen. Grosvenor's c by Stalboro' out of Twatly; Mr. Forth's

ch c Halleson Crusier; and Mr. Grant's f by Blacklock, out of Duckling. Betting: 3 to 1 against Goltan, 4 to 1 against Robinson Crusier, 6 to 1 against the winner, 6 to 1 against Stradally, 6 to 1 against Pigeon, and 7 to 1 against Carolina. Several false starts. Sister to Cactus was in front the whole distance, and won closely by a length. Value of Stakes, 600l.

The Drawing Room Stakes of 25 sows each, with a bonus of 10 sows each colts, 8st 7lb. fillies, 8st 2lb; second horse to receive 100 sows; once round; 40 sows (7 of them to the bonus only); value of the Stakes, 1,135l.

Mr. Rowlinson's Revenge (3 Day) ..... 1  
Lord Epsom's Cactus ..... 2  
Colonel Peel's Young Rapid ..... 3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Corby's The Bravo, Gen. Grosvenor's Falcenia, Lord Warwick's Terpition, Lord Egmont's Brother to Sparmaceti, and Mr. Gaudin's Myrrha.—Betting: 5 to 4 on Revenge, 4 to 1 against Trepodion, 4 to 1 against Young Rapid, 5 to 1 against Cactus, and 10 to 1 against any other. Won by a length closely.

Match—100 sows, 3 ft, one mile. Lord Epsom's Cactus, 8st 7lb (Arnold), beat Lord Courcyham's Brother to Blythe, 8st 3lb, by 20 lengths; 7 to 4 on winner.

Match—100 sows, 3 ft, three-quarters of a mile. Mr. Kent's Baline, three years, 8st (Hoyes), beat Mr. Corby's Pamey, two years, 8st 11lb, by a length; Good To 4 on winner.

Wednesday.—A Fully Sweepstakes of 100 sows each, 3 ft; 8st 7lb each; one mile; five sows.

Lord Chesterfield's Woeper (Nat) ..... 1  
Captain G. Bulkeley's Trickery ..... 2

3 to 1 on Woeper. Won easy by two lengths.

The Ladies Plate of 5 sows each, with 50 added; mile heats. Mr. Gaudin's Messenger, four years, 8st 10lb (Paw-  
vial) ..... 1 2 1

Duke of Richmond's Gendrier, six years, 8st 11lb ..... 2 2 2  
First heat: 5 to 4 on Messenger, who won by a head. Second heat: even betting; won by three quarters of a length. Third heat: 3 to 1 on Gendrier; won by two lengths.

The Goodwood Stakes of 25 sows each, 15 ft, and only 5, &c., Cup Course; 82 sows (of whom 58 pay only 5 sows each); the second horse to receive 50 sows out of the Stakes.

Mr. Biggs's Little Red Rover, six years, 8st 6lb (J. Day) ..... 1  
Mr. Rumb's Goldflood, aged, 8st 1lb (carried 5lb over  
weight) ..... 2

Mr. Gaultier's Cecilia, three years, 8st 11

The following were not placed: Windelf, six years, 8st 7lb, Dargant, six years, 8st 2lb; Lady Fly, four years, 8st 11lb; Wansler, six years, 8st 5lb; Tourist, four years, 7st 4lb; Ratto, four years, 7st 3lb; Clara, four years, 7st 3lb; Friar Tuck, four years, 8st 12lb; Balaine, three years, 8st 11lb; and Sister to Frederick, three years, 8st 1lb. Betting: 2 to 1 against Rover, 6 to 1 against Windelf, 8 to 1 against Clara, 6 to 1 against Tourist, 12 to 1 against Balaine, 10 to 1 against Wansler, and 20 to 1 against Boy Blue. The race was very severe, the favourite again having the best of the field. After one false start, the horses got off in pretty good style: Clara was in front for the first two or three hundred yards, Little Red Rover, Ratto, Friar Tuck, Boy Blue, and Tourist, lying behind her, all in good place: Red Rover then took the lead, Lady Fly having the second place round the clump, and having something like a winner; Windelf also laid pretty forward. About a distance from home, these two were beaten: Goldflood then separated from the rest, went up to Little Red Rover's quarters, and was not defeated till the last two or three strides: Robinson rode him with remarkable patience. Cecilia was a bad third, Tourist fourth, and the rest "near home." The pace was good, without being so great as for the Drawing

Roan Stakes. The betting was exceedingly heavy, and all the Stockbridge party are large winners.

The weather was fine, and the company fashionable.

Thursday.—The Malvern Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h & f, for two-year-olds; colts, bet 5lb; fillies, bet, T. Y. C.

Mr. Sadler's c Defiance by Defiance (Chapple)..... 1

Mr. Greville's b g Kalar ags..... 2

Duke of Richmond's f Gullistan..... 3

Lord Egmont's b f Sister to Tom Thumb..... 4

1 to 1 on Mr. Sadler's colt, which came out near the Stand, and won easy by two lengths.

The third Gold Cup of 300 sovs, with 50 lb in specie, (30 sovs each, with 100 added); Cup Course; the second horse to receive 100 sovs; 27 odds

Mr. Kent's Robin, five years, bet 5lb (Boyes)..... 1

Mr. Greville's The Whale, three years, bet 11lb..... 2

Lord Exeter's Berran, four years, bet 10lb..... 3

The following were not placed.—Lord Litchfield's Minister, four years, bet 10lb; Mr. Cosby's b h Galopade, five years, 10lb;

Mr. Greville's Sister to Fredrick, three years, bet 5lb; Mr. Radcliffe's b g by Lottery, out of Swiss's dam, 3 years, bet 5lb; Mr. Greville's Beken Pokes, four years, bet 10lb; and Mr. Radcliffe's Ro-

d-aster, five years, bet 12lb. Betting: 5 to 4 against Berran, 4 to 1 against the Whale, 4 to 1 against Beken Pokes, 5 to 1 against Galopade, 12 to 1 against Minister, and 15 to 1 against the winner.

The start was excellent; the horse out of Swiss's dam was the first to make running, and at a pace not exactly second-

with his order; he pulled so tremendously, that after going half a mile, the drawing-rein snapped, and he went right away from his horses, his rider (little Sam Rogers) no longer having any control over him. Sister to Frederick also had a bad on her, pulled double, and laid second several lengths astern; behind her were Berran, Whale and Galopade. The runaway horse

stated along at the top of his speed till three quarters of a mile past home, when he halted, ran against a hedge, and threw his

jockey, fortunately without doing him any injury. Berran instantly took up the running, followed by Whale and Galopade, no other change taking place till the distance, where Berran ran up, and challenged his horses. At the Stand, Berran, at the time looking amazingly like a winner, was passed by Robin and Whale, which two ran a severe race till the last eight or ten

sticks, when Robin went out, and won clearly by a length.—Berran struggled manfully to the end, and was not beaten above a head by Whale. Galopade and Beken Pokes were fourth and fifth. There was nothing wonderful in the pace. The Cup (in reality a Silver Shield of great value and exquisite workmanship) was speculated on to a very large amount.

Friday.—The King's Plate of 100 guineas. Three-year-olds, bet 11lb; four years, bet 2lb; five years, bet 12lb; six years and aged, bet 10lb. New King's Plate. Course about three miles and five furlongs

Mr. Greville's Whale, three years, [Nat]..... 1

Mr. Greville's Lady Fly, four years..... 2

Sir M. Wood's Locusts, aged..... 3

Lord Egmont's colt by Skim, out of Centaur's dam..... 4

Won by a length. Betting.—Even on Whale, 3 to 1 against Locusts, 4 to 1 against Lady Fly.

The Racing Stakes of 50 sovs.

Mr. Forth's b f Ma-nan [Norman]..... 1

Duke of Richmond's Ketchup..... 2

Col. Forth's Young Rapid..... 3

Sir M. Wood's c c Castor..... 4

Lord Egmont's colt by Skim, out of Centaur's dam..... 5

Won by a length. Betting.—Even on Whale, 3 to 1 against Locusts, 4 to 1 against Lady Fly.

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Duke of Richmond's Ketchup..... 2

Col. Forth's Young Rapid..... 3

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Mr. Forth's b f Ma-nan [Norman]..... 1

Duke of Richmond's Ketchup..... 2

Col. Forth's Young Rapid..... 3

Sir M. Wood's c c Castor..... 4

Lord Egmont's colt by Skim, out of Centaur's dam..... 5

Won by a length. Betting.—Even on Whale, 3 to 1 against Locusts, 4 to 1 against Lady Fly.

Mr. Lay's Partiality..... 2

Lord Tavistock's c by Partisan, out of Rachel..... 3

Won by a length. 2 to 1 against the winner; 4 to 1 against Young Rapid, 5 to 2 against Cuckoo, 5 to 1 against Ketchup.

Duke of Richmond's Plate, of 100 sovs, last mile

Lord Chesterfield's Weaver, three years, bet 12lb [Nat]..... 1

Mr. Gordon's Prior Task, four years, bet 2lb..... 2

Mr. Sadler's Walter, five years, bet 7lb..... 3

Mr. Gordon's Ida, five years, bet 12lb..... 4

Mr. Forth's Gratia, four years, bet 5lb..... 5

Won by a length. 5 to 4 against the winner; 3 to 1 against Prior Task; 4 to 1 against Gratia

The Waterloo Plate of 50 sovs each, with 50 added.

Mr. Deane Radcliffe's Wiles, five years..... 1

Mr. Cosby's Donagony, six years..... 2

6 to 1 on Donagony.

Plate of 50 sovs, given by the Members for the city of Chester. Once round; heats.

Mr. Brown's b h Pumpkin, four years..... 2 1 1

Mr. J. Mosser's Dryad, four years..... 1 3 2

Mr. Whitaker's b h Wassail, six years..... 3 2 dr

2 to 1 on Wassail; 7 to 4 on Pumpkin.

A Gold Cup, value 100 sovs, given by the Earl of Litchfield, for horses beaten at Goodwood.

Duke of Richmond's Ketchup, three years..... 1

Mr. Cosby's Galopade, five years..... 2

2 to 1 against winner; 2 to 1 against Galopade

## KNUTSFORD RACES.

Tuesday, July 30.—A Produce Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, h & f; colts, bet 5lb; fillies, bet 2lb; two miles; the second to

save his stake; 3lb allowed, &c.

Lord Westminster's b c The Controller (3lb), [Temple-

man]..... 1

Sir W. Wynn's b c by Waxy Pepe..... 2

Won easy. One paid.

A Piece of Plate, value 100 sovs, by sale of 10 sovs each, with 50 given by the Committee; three miles; the second to receive 20 sovs out of the subscription; seven odds.

Mr. A. Bower's b f Lady Stafford, four years, bet 10lb

[Dowson]..... 1

Mr. Egerton as b h Penches, six years, bet..... 2

3 to 1 on the mare, who won clearly.

A Maiden Plate of 50 sovs, for horses that never won that

sum (Matches and Sweepstakes excepted); two mile heats.

Sir T. Stanley's b c Eugene Asm, four years, bet

12lb [Templeman]..... 3 1 1

Mr. Nanny's b f Kitty Foker, four years, bet 9lb..... 1 2 2

Mr. Ansell's c h m Minnie, four years, bet 5lb..... 2 3 dr

Mr. Ogden's b f Frisco, four years, bet 9lb..... 4 4 dr

Sir Felix's b c Starlingcock, three years, bet 10lb..... 4 dr

Wednesday.—The Power Stakes of 10 sovs each; three

years, bet; four, bet 2lb; five, bet 3lb; six and aged, bet; win-

ners, 3lb and 5lb extra, &c.; once round and a distance; eight

odds.

Sir H. Manners's b h Caneon, five years [Tem-

pleman]..... 1

Mr. Egerton as b f Lady Stafford, four years..... 2

A Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, with 40 added, for three and

four year olds; three years, bet 5lb; four, bet 7lb; fillies and

geldings allowed 3lb; winners extra, and losers allowed, &c.;

second horse to receive 10 sovs and save his stake; heats about

a mile and a half; five odds.

Mr. G. Compton's br c Prince, four years [Thompson].....	2 1 1
Sir T. Stanley's b f Miss Lytham.....	1 3 3
Mr. Turner's b c by Figure.....	3 4 2
Mr. Leigh's b c Ormond, four years.....	4 2 dr

A Silver Cup, value 50 sovs, with 10 to the second horse, given by Lord Grey, for horses not thoroughbred belonging to the King's Regiment of Cheshire Yeomanry Cavalry; two mile heats.

Mr. Davis's ch m Miss Fanny, five years, 11st lib [T. Heath].....	0 1 1
Mr. Maisterer's b g Peter, five years, 11st lib.....	1 2 0
Mr. Linley's m Lady Whip, six years 11st lib.....	2 0 0
Mr. Shaw's b g Goodshot, five years, 11st lib.....	0 0 0
Mr. John Barrow's m Collier's Fancy, five years, 11st lib.....	0 0 dr

Thursday, —Sixty Pounds, for all ages; horse, two miles and a distance; to start at the distance chair. The winner to be sold for 150 sovs, &c.

Mr. Dawson's ch g Pestilence, four years (Templeman).....	3 1 1
Mr. Nansy's b c Captain Watlie, four years.....	1 3 2
Mr. Pale's b g Plumkin, aged.....	2 2 dr

Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, with 30 added. Did not fill.

#### HEREFORD RACES.

Thursday, July 35.—The Corporation Stakes of 50 sovs each, with 50 added by the Corporation of the City for two year olds; colts, 5st 4lb; fillies, 5st 2lb; half a mile; three subs.

Mr. Brinston's b c Donald (brother to Uncle Toby).....	1
Mr. E. Griffith's b c by Reader.....	2

Won easy.

The City Stakes of 5 sovs each, with 40 added.	
Mr. Thorpe's b h Harry, six years.....	1 1
Mr. Price's b f Aaron, three years.....	9 dr
Mr. Fuller's b m Lady Harrington, four years.....	3 dr

First heat a very good race.

A Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, with 30 added.	
Mr. Thorpe's b h Harry, six years.....	1
Mr. Colclington's Conservatore.....	2
Mr. E. Griffith's b g Seaboder, four years.....	3

A capital race. Our pick.

#### YORK AUGUST MEETING.

Tuesday, August 6.—Notwithstanding the delightful state of the weather, the Course was but sparsely attended, and the open indifference having lost half its interest by the withdrawal of Reckington. The following is a detail of the running:—

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, h fl. for three year olds; colts, 5st 5lb; fillies, 5st 3lb; last mile and a half; four subs.

Mr. Houldsworth's ch c Titus..... walked over

The Great Yorkshire Stakes of 25 sovs each, 10 fl. for three year olds; colts, 5st 10lb; fillies, 5st 8lb; St. Leger Course; six subs.

Mr. Houldsworth's b c Despot by Sultan (Darling).....	1
Sir E. Doderworth's b f Charmer, by Swiss.....	2

Betting: 5 to 4 on Charmer, who set off at a moderate pace, and made running to the Wood, where the speed (still had enough) was slightly increased. Charmer kept in front to the distance, Nelson close on his seat, while Darling was exercising all the art of "persecution" on Despot; twenty yards from home,

Nelson was driven to the whip as a last resource, the only effect of which was to make his mare stop, and enable Despot to win rather cleverly by three parts of a length. It is very certain that this running will not do for Doncaster.

A Produce Stakes of 100 sovs each, h fl. for four year olds; colts, 5st 7lb; fillies, 5st 4lb; 2lb allowed, &c.; four miles; five subs.

Mr. Houldsworth's ch c Trident (Darling).....	1
Mr. Gascogne's b c Repeater.....	2

Betting: 5 to 4 on Repeater. The favourite made play, and kept the lead from the start till near the winning chair, when Darling brought up Trident, and beat him, after a short struggle, by a length.

His Majesty's Plate of 400gs, free for any horse; three years, 5st; four, 5st 12lb; five, 5st 4lb; six, 5st 7lb; and aged, 5st 9lb; two miles.

Mr. Skipsey's b c Physician, by Bestanderf, four years

(Horseshoe).....	1
Mr. Ord's b c Tomboy, by Jarry, four years.....	2
Mr. Houldsworth's b c Ostich, by Buzzard, three years.....	3
Mr. Garforth's f by President, out of Marciana, four years.....	4

Betting: 6 to 4 against Physician, 7 to 4 against Tomboy, and 3 to 1 against Ostich. At starting, the filly took the lead, Tomboy, Physician, and Ostich, following in the order in which we gave their names, about two lengths from each other; the pace was moderate—indeed, so hard was the ground, that the riders were actually afraid to make quick running. Round the Middlethorpe Corner, they got more together, and at the distance a short struggle commenced between Tomboy and Ostich, in which the latter was defeated. Near home, Physician took up the conqueror, and won clearly by a length.

Wednesday.—One-third of the Great Subscription of 25 sovs each, with 50 added, for four year olds; colts, 5st 7lb; fillies, 5st 9lb; two miles; 11 subs.

Mr. Walker's b f Volens, by Camus (Scott).....	1
Duke of Cleveland's ch c Trustee, by Catten.....	2
5 to 2 on Trustee. Volens took the lead, was never headed, and won in a canter by twenty lengths.	

Two Year Old Stakes of 20 sovs each; colts, 5st 4lb; fillies, 5st 2lb; T. Y. C. twenty-six subs.

Colonel Cradock's b c Emigrant, by Trump (J. Day).....	1
Mr. Hildale's b f fly Lottery, out of Lady of the Vale.....	2
Mr. Henshine's b c Warley Baylock, by Blacklock.....	3

The following were not placed: Mr. J. Jackson's b c Lincoln by Figure; Mr. T. O. Fowler's g c by Figure, out of Sister to Hamble; Mr. T. O. Fowler's b c by Figure, out of Miss Fanny's dam; Col. Cradock's b c Paris, by Whisker, out of Hamble's dam; Sir E. Doderworth's ch c by Figure, out of Tartar's dam; Duke of Cleveland's b c by Muley, out of Dulverman; Duke of Leeds's b c by Blacklock, out of Lady of the Vale; Duke of Leeds's b c by Blacklock, out of Mrs. Rye; Duke of Leeds's b f by Whisker, out of Young Mary. Mr. Bowser's ch f Maid of Lure, by Whisker; Mr. Dyson's b f fly Lottery, out of Dolly's dam; and Sir E. Duck's b f Miss Margaret, by Acton. Betting: 5 to 1 against Warley Baylock, 4 to 1 against Miss Margaret, 5 to 1 against Emigrant, 5 to 1 against Fowler's b c colt, and 5 to 1 against the Duke of Leeds's filly. After two false starts, the lot got off well together, Emigrant having the inside and the lead, the others well up, except Hildale's filly, and Sir E. Doderworth's colts, which were in the rear. On reaching the gravel road, Miss Margaret came out, and headed Emigrant for a short time, but fell back at the distance. Emigrant ensured the lead, and at the Stand was joined by Warley Baylock. Hildale's filly, the Maid of Lure, and Fowler's brown colt, the others still in good places. Hildale's filly made a desperate ef-

1. The first ten strikes, could not get up, and was defeated by  
 2. Waffley Baylock, who seemed to be disappointed in  
 3. and, was third, and third of four, although not placed.  
 4.

To the Editor of the New-York Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR.—In looking at the reports of various Races of last Spring, made by the clerks or secretaries of the different courses (as they diplomatically dub themselves), I find the greater part not only very deficient, but expressed in language quite untechnical. For example, instead of a Match for \$4,000, we have \$1,000 "a side," and, in reference to the amount of each subscription to a Sweepstake or Post-stake, will be fund \$500 entrance, in place of \$500 each. It is universally known that the aggregate of a Sweepstake is made up by different subscribers thereto; when designating the number of competitors for a public Purse, it would be proper to say entered, or so many entries, but in relation to a Sweepstake, we say, in the language of the Turf, subscribers; moreover, a report of a Race has nothing to do with the amount of entrance money paid for permission to run. Again, all under five years old rank as colts or fillies, and those over four years as horses or mares, which I regret to perceive are often otherwise noted, and it is quite too complimentary to prefix to a gelding the letter h.

But that in which these returns, in several cases, are most wanting, is the age, and, in many instances, the weight carried, while the time is noted with scrupulous accuracy. The giving time alone answers no purpose; and unless it is accompanied with distance, age, and weight, it affords no criterion by which we can form any comparative opinion of respective superiority; and the object for which the Racing Calendar is intended, defeated—the reports in themselves being thus rendered absolute nullities. We find fault with the English (and not without reason), because they very rarely note the time, while, in all cases, the distance, age, and weight, is accurately stated. A note of the time would render their reports perfect; but ours, for the most part, require still further amendments—regularity as to form, and chasteness of style, before any thing like a correct or perfect Racing Calendar can be made out. I have been in the habit of reading the American Turf Register, published by Mr. J. S. Skinner of Baltimore, since its commencement, and cannot bring to mind a single Report given as it ought to be. Your Magazine, Mr. Editor, is of recent date—if my memory serves, commenced in March last; and, as both Mr. Skinner's Register and your work are read on the other side of the Atlantic, I am glad to see that you

have, in a great measure, succeeded in giving our racing proceedings in proper form, although, in some cases, they are still defective—ages or weights being occasionally omitted. We may, however, it is to be presumed, soon look for a pattern Report in that of the present Clerk of the Union Course, Long Island—I beg pardon, "Secretary of the New-York Jockey Club" I believe is his title; a "bang up" Turfite, all the way from "Old Virginny;" a tip-top man, introduced for the express purpose of initiating us raw New-Yorkers into all the mysteries of the Turf, to make "up men" of every one of us, and give "respectability" to boot. Wait a little until you see his Report, and profit by it. You will not then find fillies turned into mares, colts into horses, geldings restored to those natural appendages of which the cruel knife and relentless man had robbed them; three year olds blundered into two year olds, or those grating and untechnical phrases aside and entrance made use of in reference to Matches or Sweepstakes. No, no; you will meet with none of these *autre* things. Moreover, the ages, weights, distance, and time, will all be given, and the horses all placed to a title. I congratulate you, Mr. Editor, on being at length likely to be instructed in the true way of doing things, and the New-York Jockey Club (of which I am now proud of being a member), on their great acquisition. After having seen the reports of the Fall Races, you shall again hear from me.

CORRECTOR.

In reply to Corrector, we beg leave to say that it is with regret we are compelled, in most cases, to admit the pertinacity of his remarks. We have always endeavoured to commit the substance of the returns which we have been favoured with, to the form usually made use of in reports of the Turf. Where the weights carried, ages, pedigrees, or time, have been omitted, we have supplied them as far as our knowledge extended; but in many cases this has been out of our power. As to the pattern to be set by the Secretary of the New-York Jockey Club, we hope the expectations of Corrector may be realized. At present, we can only say, that we could not, with due regard to correctness or form, adhere to either the manner or matter of that published by the *ex fait* Secretary last Spring; when that of this Fall comes to hand it shall meet with all the attention it merits.

The only Reports of Fall Races that have as yet come to our view, are those of Lynchburg, Va.; Gloucester, Va.; Winterfield, Va.; Hagerstown, Md.; Trenton, N. J.; Broad Rock, Va.; and that of the Madison Association of Lexington, Ky.; not one of which, except the last, give the weights carried, as Mr. Skinner's Turf Register can vouch; in that of Broad

Rock, both the weights and ages in the Post Stake are omitted, and in the three-mile day, the age of some horses is wide of the mark. This being the fact, of what avail is it to note the time? or to what end can such a Racing Calendar tend, except to confuse, and place things in a state of doubt? We have the semblance of a record, and the essential matter sought, or desirable to have preserved, pretended to be recorded, when the fact is otherwise. It cannot be expected of us to supply those deficiencies; nevertheless, we have done, and shall continue to do, our utmost; yet, while the Clerks of Courses, or Secretaries of Clubs, continue to make such defective reports, the American Turf must continue to be without a full or proper Record.

EDITORS.

## RACING CALENDAR.

MADISON ASSOCIATION, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1853.—Post Sweepstake for two year olds; 65lbs; 25 dols. each; h ft; thirteen subscribers.

Jos. Bradley's ch h Billy Stuart, by Sumpster, dam by Buzzard..... 1 1

Robt. Barbridge's b h Hamblecap, by Hepheshion, dam by Doublebend..... 2 2

\* Cunningham & Co.'s b h, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger..... 3 dr

Rodes & Co's ch h, by Southern Meteor, dam by Hepheshion..... dis

Time, 1 min 58 sec; 1 min 58 sec; track heavy.

N. B. The report of this Sweepstake states the horses as five year olds; we are inclined to believe that this is an error, and that it ought to be two year olds, and have so given it.—Ed.

Thursday, 12th.—Association Purse, 100 dols; all ages; mile heats.

James Dunn's b c Sir William, by Sir William, dam by Potomac, four years old; 94lbs, 1 1

R. B. Tarlton's b c Chance, by Kosciusko, dam by Cook's Whip, three years old, 80lbs.. 3 2

Samuel Davenport's b f Trumpet, by Trumpster, dam by Sir Archie; three years old; 77lbs..... 2 3

Chs. G. Brooke's ch h Richard Johnson, by Kosciusko, dam by Monitor, five years old; 100lbs..... dis

Time, 1 min 58 sec; 1 min 53 sec.

Friday, 13th.—Association Purse; 200 dols; two mile heats.

R. B. Tarlton's b h Jefferson, by Saxe

Weissar, dam by Buzzard; five years old;

106lbs..... 3 1 1

Sam. Davenport's b m Betsey Harrison,

by Aratus, dam, Jenny Cockrney, by Potomac; five years old; 103lbs.

E. Warfield's b h Sir Leslie, by Sir Wil-

liam, dam by Buzzard; five years old;

100lbs..... 2 3 dr

Time, 3 min 55 sec; 4 min 0 sec; 4 min 1 sec.

LYNCHBURGH, VA.—LYNCHBURGH COURSE.

Tuesday, Sept. 17.—Proprietor's Purse, 200 dols; two mile heats; three years old, 80lb; four years 100lb; five years, 110lb; six years, 118lb; and aged, 124lb; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

William Garth's b m Morgiana, by Kosciusko, dam Lady Rockfish, aged..... 1 1

John P. White's ch m Amanda (alias, Betsey Bell,) by Henry, dam by Duroc; five years..... 2 2

Thomas Deswell's b h General Brooke, by Sir Archie, dam Bet Bounce; five years..... 3 dr

Thomas Hale's b c Cookrey, by Gohanna, dam by Constitution; three years..... dis

Time, 3 min 59 sec; 3 min 58 sec.

Wednesday, 18th.—Proprietor's Purse, 250 dols;

two mile heats; all ages; weights as before.

John P. White's ch c Donald Adair,

(formerly Yellow Jacket,) by Monsieur Tenson, dam by Tom Tough,

four years..... 3 1 2 0 1

Wm. W. Hurst's ch f Lady Lancaster, by John Richards, dam by Sir

Solomon, four years..... 2 2 1 0 1

Thomas Deswell's b f Lady Roland,

by Tariff, d. by Ball's Old Florizel, 4 y 4 4 3 not out

Wm. McCargo's b c Lexington, by

Medley, dam by Drummond's Napo-

leen, three years..... 1 3 dr

Thos. Hale's b c Buford, by Go-

hanna, dam by Sir William; three

years..... dis

Wm. Terry's ch f Clare de Kitch-

on, by Shakspear, dam by Madison,

four years..... dis

Time, 3 min 50 sec; 3 min 54 sec; 3 min 56 sec;

4 min 2 sec; 4 min 16 sec.

Thursday, 19th.—Jockey Club Purse, 700 dols;

three mile heats; all ages; weights as before.

John P. White's ch f Anna Maria, by the im-

ported horse Young Truffle, dam by Phantom,

four years old..... 1 1

Wm. McCargo's b c by Gohanna, dam by

Bagdad, three years old..... 2 2

John S. Hunt's ch m Barbara, by Gohanna,

dam by Playon; five years..... 5 3

\* Cunningham &amp; Co. carried 11lbs over weight.



Win W. Harts' ch c Equinox, by Monsieur Tenson, dam, Betsy Robinson, by Thaddeus, four years old..... 6 4  
 Wm. Terry's ch h Proclamation, by Arab, dam, Lady Hamilton, by Thaddeus, five years 3 dr  
 Thos. Dowell's ch c Sir Walter Scott, by Monsieur Tenson, dam by Sir Archie, four years 4 dis  
 Time, 5 min 50 sec; 5 min 59 sec. Sir Walter Scott broke down in the third mile of the second heat.  
 Friday 19th.—Handicap; Purse 200 dols; mile heats; three out of five; all ages; weights as before.  
 Thos. Dowell's h h General Brooke, by Sir Archie, dam Bet Bounce; five years... 1 1 1  
 John P. White's h c Moses, by Monsieur Tenson, dam by Bellair; four years..... 3 2 2  
 Thomas Hales' ch m Sally Jeter, by Sir Charles; five years..... 2 3 dr  
 Time, 1 min 56 sec; 1 min 55 sec; 1 min 51 sec.

## GLOUCESTER, VA.—CAMFIELD COURSE.

Tuesday, Sept. 17.—Sweepstakes for three year olds; colts, 86lbs, fillies, 83lbs; geldings, 83lb; 50 dols each, h h; two mile heats; five subscribers.  
 C. S. Morris's b f Quinine, by Rockingham, dam by Speculator..... 1 1  
 T. T. Tubb's b g Tom Pipes, by Rockingham, dam by Alfred..... 2 2  
 Time, 4 min 30 sec; 4 min 25 sec.  
 Wednesday, 18th.—Proprietor's Purse; mile heats; three years old, 86lb; four years, 100lb; five years, 110lb; six years, 118lb; and aged, 124 lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.  
 T. T. Tubb's f by Shawnee, four years old 1 1  
 C. S. Morris's h c Waterloo, three years... 2 2  
 Time, 1 min 52 sec; 2 min 10 sec.

Thursday, 19th.—Jockey Club Purse 300 dols; two mile heats; all ages; weights as before.  
 C. S. Morris's b c Merab (formerly Moses), by Arab, out of Gloucester's dam; four years 1 1  
 T. T. Tubb's ch m Arabia Felix, by Arab, dam by Shyllock, five years..... 2 2  
 Time, 4 min 6 sec; 4 min 20 sec.

## WINTERFIELD, VA.

Thursday, Sept. 19.—Proprietor's Purse, 50 dols; mile heats; three years old, 86lbs; four years, 100lb; five years, 110lbs; six years, 118lbs; and aged, 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.  
 Major Graves's h h Monsoon, by Thomson's Rattler, dam by imp. Spread Eagle, five years, 1 1  
 Dr. J. G. Branch's h c by Monsieur Tenson, four years..... 2 2  
 Time, 1 min 58 sec; 1 min 59 sec.

Friday, 20th.—Jockey Club Purse, 100 dols; two mile heats; all ages; weights as before.  
 Capt. Fleurnoy's ch c Winterfield, by Gohanna, dam by Mufti, four years..... 1  
 Major Graves's ch h Bolingbroke, by Sir Charles, six years old..... 2  
 Time, 3 min 57 sec. After the first heat, it was discovered that Bolingbroke was seized with the cramp; he was consequently drawn.

## HAUKSTOWN, MD.

Wednesday, Sept. 25.—Purse, 300 dols; four mile heats; three years old, 86lbs; four years, 100lbs; five years, 110lbs; six years, 118lbs; and aged, 124lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.  
 Mr. Foulke's ch c Tyrant, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, four years..... 1 1  
 Mr. Boyce's ch h Critic, by Northern Eclipse, dam by Eclipse Herod, five years..... 3 2  
 Mr. Swearingen's b c Tremendous, by Marylander, dam by Tuckahoe, four years..... 2 3  
 Time, 9 min 9 sec; 8 min 30 sec.

Thursday, 26th.—Purse of 100 dols; two mile heats; all ages; weights as before.  
 Mr. Boyce's h h Apparition (imported), by Spectro, dam by Young Cranberry, six years 1 1  
 Mr. Pouders's ch h Florist, by Tuckahoe, aged..... 2 2  
 Mr. Foulke's h h Shenandoah, by Graculus, dam by Sir Archie, aged..... 4 3  
 Mr. Wallace's ch h Sir Aaron, by Tormenter, dam by Bellissimo, aged..... 3 dis  
 Time, 3 min 51 sec; 3 min 57 sec.

Friday, 27th.—Purse, 200 dols; three mile heats; all ages; weights as before.  
 Mr. Foulke's ch h Washington, by Rattler, dam unknown, aged..... 1 1  
 Mr. Boyce's ch h Critic, by Northern Eclipse, dam by Eclipse Herod, five years..... 2 2  
 Mr. Swearingen's b c Tremendous, by Marylander, dam by Tuckahoe, four years..... 3 dr  
 Mr. Pouders's br c Chesapeake, by Tariff, dam by Sir Hal, three years..... 4 dis  
 Time, 5 min 55 sec; 6 min. Course, thirty feet short of a mile; track heavy throughout the races.

## TRENTON, N. J.—EAGLE COURSE.

Thursday, Sept. 26.—Maiden Purse, 200 dols; mile heats; for three year olds; colts, 90lbs; fillies and geldings, 87lbs.  
 W. B. Stockton's gr c Powhattan, by Monsieur Tenson, dam Iris..... 3 1 1

J. C. Craig's Ecarte, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory..... 1 2 2  
 Bela Badger's c Little Davy, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon..... 4 4 3  
 J. K. Van Meter's b c Liberty, by Lance, dam by imp. Expedition..... 2 3 4  
 G. Holcomb's c Jack on the Green, by Young Sir Solomon, dam by Tuckahoe... dis  
 Time, 1 min 52 sec; 1 min 52½ sec; 1 min 55½ sec.

Same day.—Purse, 150 dols; mile heats; three years old, 90lbs; four years, 104lbs; five years, 114lbs; six years, 124lbs; and aged, 126lbs; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

W. B. Stockton's b c Shark, by American Eclipse, dam, Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, three years..... 1 1  
 Gen. Irwin's h John Stevens, by Henry, dam by Arab, five years..... 3 2  
 L. Murat's h Jesse Fowler, by Childers, five years..... 2 3  
 Jos. H. Van Meter's h Shamrock, by Terminator, dam by Hickory, five years..... 4 4  
 J. C. Craig's gr f Blue Bird, by Medley (Johnson's), dam, Coquette, by Sir Archie, four years..... dis  
 Wm. Hague's c Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, dam by Napper Tandy, four years..... dis  
 S. Leno's m Black Eyed Susan, by American Boy, five years..... dis  
 Time, 1 min 51½ sec; 1 min 51 sec.

Friday, 27th.—Purse, 400; three mile heats; all ages; weights as before.

W. B. Stockton's b m Miss Matlie, by Sir Archie, dam Black Ghost, five years..... 1 1  
 J. C. Craig's b h Uncle Sam, by John Richards, dam, Sally Baxter, by Ogley's Oscar, five years..... 2 2  
 Wm. Badger's Chiffney, by John Richards, dam by Defiance..... 3 3  
 L. Murat's Jack Downings, by John Richards, dam by Duroc..... 4 dis  
 Time, 6 min 7 sec; 5 min 53 sec.

Saturday, 28th.—Purse, 250 dols; two mile heats; all ages; weights as before.

John Frost's ch h Leopold, by Oscar, dam by imp. Expedition..... 1 3 1  
 L. Murat's Queen Dido, by John Richards, dam by Duroc..... 3 1 2  
 H. H. Snock's Lady Pilot, by Isaac, dam by Revenge..... 2 2 3  
 J. C. Craig's gr f Blue Bird, by Medley, dam, Coquette, by Sir Archie, four years, (boiled)..... dis

Time, 3 min 55 sec; 3 min 57 sec; 3 min 58 sec.  
 Same Day.—Sweepstake (or Subscription), 100 dols; one mile out; weights as before.

J. C. Craig's ch h Ripley, by Sir Charles, out of Betsy Robinson, by Thaddeus, five years..... 1  
 John Emmans' ch g Fox, by Blind Duroc, aged..... 2  
 Time, 1 min 51 sec.

N. B. The only report of these races which we have been able to obtain, is more deficient than usual—not a single weight is given; knowing these carried according to the rules of the course, we have supplied this and other deficiencies as far as our knowledge enabled us. With the exception of the horses which ran for the Purse of 150 dols, mile heats, on the first day, and Ripley and Fox, who contended for the Sweepstake of 100 dols on the last, the ages are not noted; in every instance the colour or marks are omitted. Reports of this kind are worthless.—Eo.

#### FOOT RACE FOR FIFTY GUINEAS.

A pedestrian feat, in the shape of a foot-race for 50l, between two "crack professors of the art," named Drinkwater and Briggs, the former better known by the elegant appellation of "Dickey Misfortune," and the latter as "Cunning Isaac," came off on Kersall Moor, near Manchester, on Monday last. The race was a distance of two miles, and such was the interest manifested by admirers of feats of the kind, that several thousands of persons from various parts of Lincolnshire were present to witness the performance, upon which some hundreds of sovereigns depended. The parties had contested a race before at Liverpool, when the "Pet of Harpurberg" (Dickey) was beaten, or supposed to be, for many at the time entertained an idea that "the thing was a go," but Poor Richard said not so. He acknowledged himself fairly beaten, and was determined, if his friends would come down with the needful, to redeem his tarnished laurels, and in pursuance of which this match was made. Both men appeared in good condition for a race, but Briggs looked more adapted to running than his competitor. They had a fair start, the "Cunning Isaac" tried for the lead, but was baffled by Dickey, who shortly headed him about two yards, which position he maintained for the first time round the course, when he gained more ground, and succeeded in reaching the winning post sixty yards or more a head of his opponent, amidst the deafening shouts of the spectators. The two miles were performed in eight minutes, and 22 seconds. The winner is open to run any man in England for 100l.

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